Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1878. NUMBER 5.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of MARCH, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. The account of Francis Hoover, guardian of Mary A. Eckard.
2. The first and final account of Thomas Hewitt, administrator of John Hewitt, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Dan'l Dimond, executor of Levi Dimond, late of Taylor township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Margaret A. Myers, executrix of Ann Myers, late of Munster township, deceased.
5. The first and partial account of Mary Phalen and Henry Behe, administrators of Jas. Phalen, late of Carroll township, deceased.
6. The first and partial account of John S. McKlerson, executor of Benjamin Byers, deceased.
7. The second and final account of Jacob Yost, administrator of Leonard Ott, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
8. The first and partial account of J. T. Peterson, administrator of Sam'l Eakins, late of White township, deceased.
9. The first and final account of Bridget Brown, administratrix of James A. Brown, late of Munster township, deceased.
10. The first and final account of Mary Jane Larimer, executrix of Wm. Larimer, who was executor of Robert Williams, late of Cambria township, de ceased.
11. The first and partial account of Mary J. Schmidt and E. F. Spencer, administrators of E. F. Schmidt, late of White township, deceased.
12. The first and final account of James Myers, administrator of Catharine Todd, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
13. The first and final account of John H. Arble and Rosanna Arble, administrators of William Arble, late of Carroll township, deceased.
14. The first account of John H. Douglass, guardian of minor children of Magdalen Luther (late Magdalen Davis, deceased.
15. The first account of Moses B. Miller and Wm. Slick, executors of Wm. Slick, late of Stonycreek township, deceased.
16. The second account of Joseph S. Strayer, administrator de bonis non of Conrad Heckeroth, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
17. The first account of John Cox, administrator of Wm. Orr, late of Johnstown boro', dec'd.
18. The first account of Evan J. Emnett, executor of John Bennett, late of Carroll twp., dec'd.
19. The account of Henry Walters, administrator of John Dively, late of Croyle township, dec'd.
20. The account of F. J. Christy, executor of F. X. Christy, late of Gallitzin township, deceased.
21. The first and final account of F. X. Shoemaker, administrator of Wm. Quinton, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
22. The first and final account of John Snyder, administrator cum testamento annexo of George Snyder, late of Carroll township deceased.
23. The account of George Snyder, executor of Jacob Kuntz, late of Carroll township deceased.
24. The second and final account of Chas. Ansa, guardian of Julian Glasser, minor child of Francis Glasser, late of Chest township, dec'd.
25. The first and final account of Griffith G. Owens, guardian of Oliver E. Thomas, a minor son of John R. Thomas, deceased.
26. The first account of Geo. C. E. Zahm, administrator cum testamento annexo of John Zimmerman, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1878.

PUBLIC SALE —OF— VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Penn'a, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

Thursday, Feb'y 28th, 1878,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of LUDWIG CRAVEN, dec'd, to wit:

A VALUABLE FARM

In the township of Susquehanna and county aforesaid, adjoining lands of Charles Weaklen, John Hester, Elisha Foltz, and others, containing 9 Acres, more or less, about 75 Acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, having thereon a two story Log House, a Log Barn, 46x 4 and all the necessary outbuildings, besides a thriving orchard of choice fruit trees and plenty of pure spring water.

The said Farm is well adapted for raising both stock and grain, being equally well suited for either grazing or agricultural purposes, and as it is convenient to Carrolltown and wit in a few miles of Ebensburg and the E. & C. Railroad, its proximity to churches, schools and a ready market is such as to render it a very desirable property for any one wishing to engage in the farming business.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money in hand, one-third in one y ar, and the remaining third to be a lien on the premises, the interest to be paid annually to Margaret Craver, wife of said deceased during her life, and the principal to be paid to the parties entitled to receive the same. Deferred payments to be secured by the bonds and mortgage or judgment notes of the purchaser.

L. A. CRAVER, Trustee.

Susquehanna Twp., Feb. 6, 1878 -3t.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property of decedents directed and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of MARCH, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Henrietta Powell, widow of Thomas A. Powell, late of White township, deceased—$300.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Annie E. Zeigler, widow of Justus Zeigler, late of Millville borough, deceased—$25: 82.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Boyle, widow of James Boyle, late of Altoona, Blair county, deceased—$300.
4. Inventor and appraisement of certain real estate appraised and set apart for Mary J. Schmidt, widow of E. F. Schmidt, late of White township, deceased—$225.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1877.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale at a great bargain her FARM of 160 ACRES, with allowance, in Adams township, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE 18x25 large BANK BARN, and the usual outbuildings. There is an excellent young orchard of apple, cherry and peach trees, with plenty of good water on the premises. The FARM is in an excellent state of cultivation and will be sold very cheap and on the most liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address

Jan. 25, 1877.-2m* Mrs. LEAH FLENNER, South Fork P. O.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Jesse H. Dimond, Administrator of John C. Dimond, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg on SATURDAY the 23d day of FEBRUARY, 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment. Those having claims upon said fund are requested to present them, or be debarred from any part of the same.

WM. H. SECHLER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Feb. 8, 1878. 3t.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The co partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name and style of S. H. SMITH & Co., in mining and shipping coal from mines in Washington township, Cambria county, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. S. H. SMITH will settle up all the business of the old firm and continue the same under the same name and style.

JOHN REILLY, S. H. SMITH.

Altoona, Feb. 1, 1878.-3-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., administrator of Robert Davis, dec'd as shown by his sixth and final account, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, FEB'Y 26th, 1878, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M.

T. W. DICK, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Feb. 8, 1878.-3t.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, up stairs, corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Alias Vend. Expon., Fi. Fa.* and *Fi. Fa. Post Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

MONDAY, March 4th, 1878,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Martin Woodley, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Eunice Libby, John Lantzy, Conrad Yeager, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and frame barn, now in the occupany of Martin Woodley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Bradley.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michael Kelly, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Alex. McMullin, Joseph Nutt, Zachariah Kaylor, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and a-half story log house and bank barn, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Bradley.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of S. W. Johnston and Arch. Johnston, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of E. & H. Nutter and fronting on —— street on one side and an alley on the other side, having thereon erected a one-and a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Geo. Rininger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. M. Douglass.

ALSO, all the right title and interest of John P. Hartzog, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Hiller, Charles Tomlinson, and others, containing 63 acres, more or less, about 45 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of John P. Hartzog. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Catherine Mouse, for use of F. D. Saupp.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James E. Neason, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land, situated in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of the estate of Thomas Adams, dec'd, John Neason, dec'd, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of James E. Neason. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Bennett J. Sawyer, for use of John Mellon.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Murphy, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the township road on the west, adjoining an alley on the south and lot of Michael Gates on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house now in the occupancy of Daniel Murphy. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Murphy, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the township road, adjoining lot of J. C. Stineman on one side and a street on the other, running back to an alley, having thereon erected 2 two story plank houses, now in the occupancy of Michael McGrath. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Murphy, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Daniel Burtnett, David Lamb, Philip Moyer, and others, containing 62 acres and 39 perches, more or less, about 6 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and saw mill, now in the occupancy of Jacob Murphy. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Murphy, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the south on the adjoining lot of Joseph Yoder on the east and an alley on the west and south, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Adam Hutchel. *Also*, all the right title and interest of John Murphy, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county Pa., fronting on the south on —— street, adjoining public school property on the east and an alley on the west and north, not now occupied. Also, all the right title and interest of John Murphy, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Richland township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Orris, Samuel King, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and stable, now in the occupancy of Frank Rose. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Murphy, for use of Adam Rose.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Johnston, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Baum, P. Kinports, Peter Garman, and others, containing 200 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Johnston. Taken in execution and to by sold at the suit of John Weakland.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John W. Leaver, other lands of Uriah Lloyd, Isaac Wagner, Jonas Baum, Thomas Tobin, and John B. Baum, containing 93 acres, more or less, it being the same conveyed unto Vincent Younkin, John Hipsh and Uriah Lloyd by John B. Baum and wife, by deed dated 13th January, 1-5, recorded in Record Book, vol. 35, page 59, &c. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., for use of John M. Colgan.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Sam'l Will, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. McNeils, Patrick Maguires, and John Wharton, containing 210 acres, more or less, about 100 of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Samuel Will. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Bradley.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 8, 1878.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the hotel of Conrad Roeb, in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, the 2d day of MARCH, 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL, the right, title and interest of Ephraim Adams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Cambria Iron Company, Jonathan Eckel, George L. Bowser, and others, containing 160 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house, a one story log house, bank barn and stable, now in the occupancy of Henry Rager and Jesse Hepple. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David R. Hess, administrator of John D Adams.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Frederick Hoffman, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the 4th Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford turnpike on the north, and lands of heirs of J. Horner, deceased, on the south, running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Frederick Hoffman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Margaret Stemmer.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 8, 1878.

NOTICE.—In the matter of the appointment of H. Kinkead, Esq., Trustee of Henry Riblett, an insolvent debtor: Notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 26th day of FEBRUARY, 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of receiving the proofs of the creditors in support of their claims against the said Henry Riblett.

H. KINKEAD, Trustee of Henry Riblett.

Feb. 8, 1878.-3t.*

PAY UP! PAY UP!—All persons indebted to the undersigned will oblige me and save costs for themselves by settling their accounts on or before the first day of April next.

WM. LITZINGER.

Loretto, Feb. 18, 1878.-3t.*

THE METROPOLIS.

"Morning papers!—Two hundred lives lost."

A bit of type, a newsboy's cry.
A passing glance, perhaps a sigh
At what is written there;
A lashing storm; a coast of dread;
A shipwreck, and two hundred dead—
The old, the young, the fair.

The hopes of better days ahead,
Of comfort's store, of warmth and bread
For dear ones left on shore;
A sinking ship, one thought alone
Of orphan's tears, of widow's moan,
One cry, and all is o'er.

A happy home, with tender ties,
Awaiting 'neath Brazilian skies
A welcome just ahead,
An infant boy on mother's breast
As white as gleam the breaker's crest.
That shroud the cold, cold dead.

The ships sail out and ships sail in,
And wealth goes out more wealth to win,
And love to meet its own;
But ships go down, and cries go up,
And wealth inverts her jewelled cup
Above the dying moan.

A bending sky o'er rippling bay,
A noble ship with banners gay,
A voyage to sunny lands;
A bit of type, a newsboy's cry—
Two hundred soulless bodies lie
On Carolina's sands.

SHERMAN D. RICHARDSON.

A WOMAN'S SCHEME.

THE STORY OF A PARISIAN DETECTIVE.

On the morning of the 17th of February considerable excitement was created by the discovery of the dead body of a man floating in the Seine, at no great distance from Point Neuf.

On its removal to the morgue for identification, it was concluded by the surgeons in charge that it had been in the water for a period of not less than four weeks, and that the perfect state in which it was found was attributed to the coldness of the weather.

An examination revealed a single abrasion over the left temple, as though made by some heavy, blunt instrument. Otherwise there were no marks of violence discovered.

The apparel of the dead man, which was of a fine quality, indicated that he was not a Parisian; from the cast of his handsome and refined countenance and the cut of his beard, it was inferred he was an Italian gentleman—possibly of noble blood.

Beyond a small sum of money, and a single letter found in his pockets, there was nothing which could lead to his identification.

The letter was addressed to "Maurice Zanone, Tayistock Hotel, London," and was written by a banker in the city of Dublin, stating that the exact amount of money to the credit of M. Zanone was the sum of £15,000 10s. 6d. It was dated on the 12th of September, 1865, and signed "P. Goeff & Sons."

After exposing the body for the usual time for identification, and no one claiming it, it was buried at the public expense, and in a few days forgotten.

The Prefec of Police placed in my hands the let er found on the body, and desired me to investigate the matter.

Aside from the letter there was no clue that would enable me to unravel the mystery. His name, rank, station and death were alike shrouded in profound obscurity. The letter, then, was the only chance for penetrating it.

I wrote to P. Goeff & Sons. In due season the answer came. It was brief. It merely stated that M. Zanone, an Italian gentleman, had been a depositor in the bank, but on the 29th of January, 1866, according to their books, the balance was withdrawn by M. Zanone, and, at his written direction from Paris, a draft on M. Godeau, of No. 20 Rue Rivoli, was forwarded to his address in Paris, Rue Rampart, No. 100, and that the draft had been cashed. They knew nothing of their depositor's subsequent history.

I next called upon M. Godeau. He produced his book. The draft had been paid February 3d, 1866, and M. Zanone had been properly identified.

Then I called on the landlord of M. Zanone, in the Rue Rampart. M Zanone had given up his apartments on the 3d of February, 1866, stating that he was summoned suddenly away on important business. He had engaged his apartments on the morning of the 21st of January, and had paid one month in advance. He was reported as very retired, saw no company, and rarely went out, his meals being served from a neighboring restaurant.

Telegrams, were sent to various cities in Italy, with particulars of the deceased, but nothing could be ascertained from that quarter.

There the chase stopped. If I pursued the object much further I was left unaided to grope in the dark.

Had it not been for one fact I should have abandoned, in the press of other business, the matter at once. That one fact, which told me in the imperative voice of duty to bring every faculty into play, and solve he fate of Zanone, was his possession of the enormous sum of £15,000.

What has become of it? was the question which occurred to me a thousand times a day.

I must find out what became of that money.

Once more I reviewed the facts.

Unfortunately the same hand had traced the letter from Paris. I had hoped to have found it a forgery. Again the light had left me, and I was feebly groping in the dark.

Then I called to my aid two experts in the ar of penmanship. These letters were placed before them. Every characteristic of the earlier le ters agreed with the letter from Paris. The experts pronounced the chirography that of the same person.

I was completely baffled.

From Dublin, Zanone had gone to London. From London, therefore, he must have gone to Paris.

Accordingly, I resolved to return to Paris by the way of London.

Was ever a case shrouded in more complete and unimpenetrable mystery?

Could I, with an experience of twenty years, discover the circumstances of the man's death?

Again the voice of reason bade me to look for the £15,000. Find out what became of the money, and I had solved the problem.

I was about retiring for the night, when suddenly a ray of light broke through my brain.

I consulted my time table. There was yet time. In twenty minutes I was being whirled through the environs of Paris, on my way to Dublin.

I would examine the letter which requested Messrs. Goeff & Sons to forward the money to Paris.

Two days later I was seated in the banker's office with the letter before me. Two other letters, written by the deceased—one from Londonderry, another from Belfast, relative to trivial matters—were also placed before me. The letters were written a few days after the deposit had been made.

An Italian stranger arrives in Dublin, from whence is not known. He deposits a large sum of money with a reputable banker. After a while he leaves Dublin, and is next heard of in London, from whence he writes a letter of inquiry to his banker in Dublin, and speaks of shortly going to Paris, and in due season is heard from in Paris, where he lodges in the Rue Rampart. At his written direction, his banker in Dublin remits to him an enormous sum of money. On the 3d of February, after proper identifications, he receives the money from a prominent banker in Paris, the same day he leaves his apartments, saying that he is suddenly called away, without stating whence. Fourteen days afterward his body is discovered floating in the Seine, with a few francs in his pocket and the marks of a blow over his left temple.

Through channels known best to the profession, I traced my man to Tavistock Hotel in Covent Garden. It was near the Haymarket—the place where the night-side of nature luxuriates—the haunts of brazen women and bold, bad men, where wild revelry and mad orgies rule the midnight hour; where the treacherous sirens weave then fatal webs; where the wild red wine gurgles o'er the goblet; where the eyes shine brightest, and unholy passion rears its hydra head.

I began to weaken in my work when I discovered that Zanone had plunged into the vortex of dissipation.

I don't know why, but I take a keener interest in my work when it leads me into better scenes. However, a detective can't afford to spend his time moralizing.

A few judicious inquiries put me in possession of the fact that Zanone had become fascinated with a beautiful English girl not unknown to the police on account of her utter recklessness.

Had I at last struck the trail of this labyrinth of vice which would lead to the solution of the mystery?

Once more the voice reason whispered the answer.

The woman and the money were linked inseparably together.

Inch by inch I traced her with her victim. Step by step I followed them—he to the destruction which was inevitable, she to the consummation of this most bloody deed. They left London together. On the evening of January 20th, 1866, they arrived in Paris.

Before leaving the depot I examined my notes. "On the 21st of January, Zanone, alone, had engaged apartments in the Rue Rampart. His landlord said he seldom went out—saw no company."

I was dumbfounded. The woman then dropped from the drama that night. My theories and my conclusions, then, were false. I was bewildered. The mystery thickened.

The mists of doubt and uncertainty arose about me, and left me idly and hopelessly speculating upon the new phase that now presented itself. I had been confident that through the woman I would track the victim. I had felt I was on the verge of discovery—when lo! the woman disappears. I'll confess that I had got my match in Elise Cameron. I knew something of a woman's cunning. Therefore I determined to proceed to my apartments, dismiss the matter from my mind for the night and enjoy a comfortable evening and a refreshing sleep before I proceeded further.

Chance led my footsteps through the Rue Rampart. I passed the door of No. 100, where Zanone had lodged. Without exactly knowing why, I entered and asked for M Saborin, the landlord. His wife answered:

"Monsieur will be in directly."

Madame was but thirty; her eyes were bright; she was faultlessly formed; her smile was sweet and very encouraging. I determined to chat with her until monsieur returned. I felt that I must make an excuse of some kind, and so I inquired if she remembered Monsieur Zanone, who had lodged with her.

Madame blushed very red, and dropped her eyes. Presently she said she did, and that monsieur was a very handsome young man—"so quiet and so young."

I perceived at once that she could not be speaking of Zanone, for he was at least forty years of age; so I added that I referred to M. Zanone, the Italian gentleman, who had departed so suddenly.

Madame once more dropped her eyes as she returned:

"I know Monsieur Zanone; but you are wrong—he was a very young gentleman."

Light at last! before the rays of which the mists of doubt and uncertainty rolled silently away. I groped no longer, childlike, in the dark. I reeled like a drunken man as the truth broke upon me. Victory at last!

It was clear as the noon day sun.

The voice of reason was right. The woman and the money were linked inseparably together.

Cunning as her plot was—deep as her scheme was laid—subtle as was her devilish work—carefully as all the details were carried out, the London courtesan was unmasked, and I comprehended the whole tragedy.

It was she, Elise Cameron, who had personated Maurice Zanone, at No. 100 Rue Rampar; it was she who had written the letter directing the £15,000 to be forwarded to Paris; it was she who had drawn the money from M. Godeau, in the Rue Rivoli

And once more the voice of reason cried aloud. It was she who caused the death of the Italian.

They had arrived together in Paris on the night of January 20th. On the 21st she had assumed the character of Zanone, and engaged the apartments in the Rue Rampart.

Where, then, was Zanone? Futile question. The unknown Italian, with crushed skull, was lying stark and dead beneath the water of the Seine on the morning of the 21st, when the London courtesan disappeared and emerged again in the character of the murdered man.

That night the London police were scouring London to find Elise Cameron; before morning the telegraph informed me that after parting with Zanone she had not reappeared in London. By noon next day I had tracked her, in spite of her artful disguise, to Eavre, and there I learned that on the eve of 6th of February, 1866, she had taken passage in the Ville de Paris, still in male attire, for New York, in company with a lover from London. Once there, she cast aside her disguise, and emerged once more as the fascinating woman.

After months of patient labor, she was apprehended in Philadelphia, and brought back to Paris to stand her trial for murder. As we were unable to prove that she struck the blow which caused the death of Zanone, she was convicted of forging the letter to the Dublin bankers, and was sentenced to imprisonment for twenty one years, the highest penalty for the offence under the laws of France.

Gordon's Charmed Life.

When the war broke out Gordon was living not very far from Chattanooga engaged in mining operations. He was an original secessionist, and was the first man within a radius of thirty miles of Chattanooga to raise a company of soldiers. He first raised a company of cavalry, but that was declined, whereupon he immediately raised a company of infantry called the "Raccoon Roughs," the men being from the vicinity of Raccoon mountain. This company was attached to the Sixth Alabama regiment, of which Gordon very soon after was made colonel.

At Seven Pines his regiment was pretty well used up—more than two thirds of the men were killed and wounded, and all the regimental officers except Gordon were killed outright. His horse was killed under him, and his clothing was pierced by three bullets. Of the 600 men he took into battle, only 204 came out, and of one company of 40, but 10 survived. This gave him for a time the command of a brigade.

At Malvin Hill he led a desperate charge at the head of his brigade, and lost about one-half his command in killed and wounded. The butt of his pistol was carried away by a ball, the breast of his coat torn open by another, and his can een shot through by a third. Then it began to be said in the army that Gordon bore a charmed life, that no bullet could kill him.

At Sharpsburg his old regiment was again nearly annihilated. Two companies were reduced to six men, and not an officer remaining. Early in the battle two bullets passed through Gordon's leg, but he would not leave the field. An hour later a ball went through his shoulder, the butt of the ball remaining in the wound. Pale, haggard, and his uniform crimson with blood, yet he would not leave the field.

He thought all his men were to be killed, and he preferred to share their fate. In a few moments a fifth ball struck him, passing entirely through his left cheek and brought him senseless to the ground. This made the wound, the scar of which remains so conspicuous upon his face. Besides these five balls which had cut his clothes, one passing through his cap, another through his pocket indenting the steel clasp on his purse, while a spent ball struck him in the breast, making a severe bruise.

After these five desperate wounds at Sharpsburg he was removed to Winchester, where he lay a long time swinging between life and death, with the chances largely in favor of death. But he recovered, and was out in time to command a brigade of Georgians at the battle of Fredericksburg, and to take part in the Pennsylvania campaign, and at the battle of Gettysburg, where he especially distinguished himself. Soon after this he was made Major-General, and took part in all the Virginia battles until the surrender of Lee, when there remained of his division but two thousand men.

RUBBER BALLS.

THE CURRENT PROCESS OF MAKING THOSE PLAYTHINGS.

The process of making the hollow rubber balls used by children for playthings is quite curious, and may be interesting to those not familiar with it. A Holyoke writer thus describes it. The upper room of the mill is prepared to push this branch of the business for a few months, and it will probably turn out some 50,000 dozen of these balls between January and June. These balls have a solid surface, are made by a different process from that of making the soft rubber balls which are perforated by an opening, and of course are much more firm, durable and elastic. The sheets of rubber prepared for the balls are cut into strips of double convex shape. The edges of the strips are moistened with a preparation of rubber and naphtha, by which they are joined firmly together, three of the strips being used for one ball.

This part of the work is done by girls and a skillful girl can earn about $1.50 per day. When the strips are joined together, the ball is very nearly the shape of a Brazil nut. Before the last opening is closed, a small quantity of carbonate of ammonia is put inside, which when subjected to strong heat will make the rubber expand and fill the ball mould. The opening is then closed with the adhesive mixture, and it is placed in an iron mould of the shape of the ball desired. The moulds are packed into frames, in which they are subjected to the heat of the vulcanizer.

They are kept in place in the frame by iron rods along the side, and when the frame is full, iron plates a the end are screwed down tightly upon the moulds to hold them in place. These iron plates are about three-fourths of an inch tuick, and so strong is the expansive force of the rubber in the moulds tha they have bent this thick iron into a curve. If one of the moulds should work out of place while vulcanization is in process, the moulds will all fly out with a noise like the report of a dozen pistols, and the work is spoiled. The action of the heat does the rest. When the moulds are opened, they contain the perfect round balls, with no mark of the places where the pieces were joined. The slight ridge made by the mould is ground off by a stone used for the purpose, and the ball is done. This is but one process of rubber work. Besides the hollow balls are made solid balls of rubber, etc.

LUCY STONE declares that she despises the custom of men lifting their hats to women, and she wants no man to salute her in that way. What Lucy likes is an easy, natural, hearty greeting, something like, "Hallo, Stoney, old gal, how does she run?"

BOB INGERSOLL.

Oh Bob Ingersoll has come out of the west!
In all the wide border his tongue is the best;
So sharp and sarcastic, audacious and droll,
There's no such a talker as Bob Ingersoll.

He cares not for heaven, and stops not for hell;
He swims the Styx river in spite of its smell,
Pats Cerebus' head, gives old Pluto his hand,
And lights his cigar in the underground land.

You wouldn't believe that so heavy a weight
So lightly could scale the high question of fate,
Or a person so beefy and gross could have skill
To tackle the subject of human free will.

But Bob is the chap for it all; who but he?
As lightly as birds flit about in a tree,
He jumps from defending the national fraud,
To sneering at Christians and flouting their God.

With an audible snap of his finger and thumb,
He disposes at once of the kingdom to come,
And beliefs in which millions so hopefully rest
Are twirled in the air on the point of a jest.

It is easy enough for the lovers of sin to
Believe in no heaven they cannot get into;
And natural, too, for the wicked to doubt of
A hell which they fear they cannot keep out of.

But honest mankind, who desire to do right,
Had much better keep the old landmarks in sight;
And it always is safe to distrust and to fear,
The logic that's made up of froth and a sneer.

So Bob Ingersoll should go back to the west,
Far out on the prairies, and pull down his vest,
And let him take with him his cheating friend Hayes,
And in silence and shame let them both mend their ways. —*New York Sun.*

BACKWARD, push backward
The hat off my head,
And frizzle my hair
As if just out of bed;
Lengthen, still lengthen
The trail of my dress,
And squeeze in the waist
Till I breathe with distress.

Legend of the Haunted Cave.

On the sunny banks of the Hudson, where its silvery waters widen into Tappan Bay, could be seen, amid the steep, cragged cliffs, an ancient cave. The entrance was dark and moss grown. Huge rocks, piled like surly monsters above it, and slippery sides guarded it from the intrusion of man and beast; while mysterious legends were told among the Highlanders of the spirits that held possession of its vaulted recesses. The following story is one of this nature:

In the early part of the American revolution, two hunters, hotly pursued by Indians, and unacquainted with the spot, scrambled, at the peril of life or death, down the precipitous sides into the cave. It was dusk. The lowering clouds muttered an approaching storm, and the sere leaves of the wintry oak sighed dolefully. The hardy hunters advanced into the inky vault, their feet oft striking against crumbling rocks or their heads bruised against the rough walls. Still they considered themselves safe against pursuit and determined to spend the night there. On a sudden the cave rocked under their feet, fierce growls and yells came up from the darkness, hideous fiends in the form of serpents, dogs and monsters seemed to hover around them. Their glaring eyes resembled burning coals. A cold fear ran through the marrow of their bones; their legs tottered under them, and they felt themselves in the power of invisible beings. They turned to run out of the cave. Scarcely had they reached the opening, when the frightful rolling of thunder stunned their bewildered minds, while from the sea below came the lonely cry of "Watch—ahoy, ahoy!" At this moment the lightning parted the gloom, and they descried a ship of three masts skimming the waters. It seemed to have neither crew nor pilot.—But to their amazement they felt their hats carried to the top of the masts; and the shrill cry was heard right under the cliff; then the vessel was seen again in the farthest distance.

All was now quiet. The thunder had died away; and naught but an impenetrable gloom wrapped rock and river in its folds. Gradually the fears of the hunters, wrought to their highest pitch in the exciting scenes around them, were soothed into a timid self-possession and shame of their cowardice. "What a wonderful place this is!" said Lorin. "It seems as if all the witches of New England had nestled down here." "And what a mysterious ship," rejoined Harvey, "what can it be?" "I remember," said Lorin "that grandfather told me by the fireside how such a ship had often been seen in former days, in this part of the Hudson river, especially around the Dondersberg; that the people had seen it in stormy wea her, at one time within a few yards of them so that they could distinguish the objects on board, but never beheld a human soul on it; while a moment after it sailed in the distance, appearing and disappearing, as if by enchantment. How it has come here, no one can tell.—But wonderful stories are told. Jean Van Bommel, an old Dutch settler, heard that cry of 'Watch—ahoy, Ahoy,' while in his room one evening and saw the strange vessel hovering around the bank, breaking, like the night owl, the silence of the lonely lake, and, fairy-like, sailing off, with his nightcap dangling at the top of the mizzen mast." "Strange," muttered Harvey, "what can it be?" "and this unearthly noise inside?" "I have heard of ghosts, but I could never believe in them till tonight." "Well, Harvey, all this may be a trick got up by some rascals. Who knows? at any rate we were cowards to run away. What do you say to our trying the cave again?" "That is exactly my wish, Lorin; let us examine." With bold steps, and firmly clasping their guns to their sides, they advanced. The silence of the tomb reigned around, broken ever and anon by the faint sighing of the wind; but hush! they heard a rustling, as of autumn leaves. They stopped to listen, but they heard only their own heavy breathing and throbbing hearts. They had not proceeded a hundred yards when a groan and chattering of teeth struck upon their ears. They felt themselves dragged by invisible hands along marble pavements, till a door opened, and, as if conjured up by magic, they found themselves in a stately hall, lit up by golden chandaliers which hung suspended from the vaulted ceiling. Paintings of tournaments, weapons, and warriors of the Norman period decorated the walls; while a Turkish carpet was spread upon the floor. What riveted their sight, and held them chained to the spot, were three persons seated carelessly around a table, and dressed in black from head to foot. The middle one, with black beard and moustache, with pale cheeks, and of low stature, fixed his small, piercing eyes upon the intruders, and, pointing to a brace of pistols on the table, shouted in a tone of command:—"Begone, ye hounds, or I will blow you to atoms!" but seeing the resolute look of the huntsmen, who, when they found themselves thus entrapped, felt their native courage revive, he relaxed. "I see," said he, "you are brave fellows, worthy of Captain Kidd, the rover of the Hudson. Never has a living soul dared to enter this hall. Two hundred years I have haunted this seat of my treasures with my pirate crew, and ere another huntsman shall set his foot upon this floor, I shall hear the trumpet call me to judgment." He pointed to a secret door, and instantly both men and door seemed to sink away from sight into the floor

When the hunters recovered from their stupor, they found themselves on the Highlands of the Hudson. But the entrance to those hidden treasures they could never discover.

A COUNTRY EDITOR'S WAY.

The sayings and doings of the country editor are not so notable now-a-days as in the old times when rural papers were rarely conducted on a cash basis, and the plaints of the worried fellow on the tripod, who accepted cord-wood or dried pumpkins, or almost anything eatable or saleable, for subscriptions, were frequent and painful and free. Men in desperate straits are afflicted with strange whimsies, and the expressions of those disgusted literary lights were often strikingly original and exceedingly grotesque. Now, however, things are different, and rarely does the county editor excel in his old specialty. A recent case over in Kentucky, where an editor "spoke right out," is, therefore, exceptionally notable. He was walking recently upon the street, enjoying the balmy spring atmosphere, and wondering whether, in the year to come, his paper would be established upon a paying basis, when he became aware of a sudden giggling and tittering behind him. He turned and saw the source of the merriment. Two well-dressed ladies, prominent in the town, were in the rear, and laughing heartily. Much to the poor editor's surprise, their attention seemed especially directed to some peculiarity about his exterior. Then he divined, with a thrill of mortification, the cause of their amusement. Much twisting and writhing, while grinding out menial productions, seated in a hard bottomed chair, had told upon the frail texture of his pantaloons, and the cloth had finally yielded. The editor's wife—good, thrifty woman—had repaired the damage as best she could; but because new cloth matches poorly with the old, the evidences of her handiwork were all too plainly visible. Hence the cruel laughter of the ladies behind the country editor. The poor

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 22, 1878.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot*, having wisely discarded its old suit, made its bow one day last week in an entire new dress, which gives it a very attractive appearance. The *Patriot* since we first remember it was always conducted with ability, but under its present management it has attained a very marked degree of excellence. It would be difficult for the Democracy to be more faithfully represented than they now are by the *Patriot*, the able organ of the party at the State capital.

THE conclave of Cardinals which assembled in the Vatican at Rome on Monday, for the purpose of electing a successor to the late Pius the Ninth, made choice on the third ballot, on Wednesday morning, of Cardinal Joachim Pecci, who has assumed the title of Leo the Thirteenth. The new Pope is an Italian by birth and is sixty eight years old. He was created Cardinal in 1863, is Archbishop of Perouse, and was Chamberlain of the late Pontiff. He is regarded as one of the very ablest of the Cardinals, and his election was received with great satisfaction by the people of Rome. The bells in all the churches were rung as soon as the result became known throughout the city.

GOVERNOR HOLLIDAY, of Virginia, asked the Legislature to reduce his salary from *five* thousand dollars to *four* thousand, but his offer could not be complied with owing to a constitutional prohibition. In order, however, to accommodate him the House amended the bill reducing the salaries of State officers twenty per cent., so as to enable the Governor to pay his Secretary out of his own funds. In Pennsylvania these things are done very differently. The last bill signed by Governor Geary was on the day before the inauguration of Hartranft and it increased the salary of the office of Governor from *five* thousand to *ten* thousand dollars. When a Republican officeholder comes to the surface and proposes that his salary shall be reduced, the millennium will not be very long in putting in its appearance.

THE effort which is being made by the owners of the ten or twelve type foundries in this country to engraft an amendment on the tariff bill now before Congress, increasing the present duty on type of 25 per cent. ad valorem to a specific duty of 15 cents per pound on book and news type, and to 30 cents on job and fancy type, ought to be resisted by every printer and publisher in the country. The present duty brings into the treasury $20,000 per annum, but the proposed increase, which is prohibitory, would prevent the introduction of foreign type altogether, and give a complete monopoly of the business to a dozen or so of type founders. There are 20,000 printing offices in this country, employing 120,000 compositors, whereas the type founders employ only about 700, most of whom are minors. We trust that the newspapers in this district will ventilate this proposed job of the type founders' ring, so that Gen. Campbell, our member, will understand what they think about it, and give his aid in assisting to defeat the unjust measure. There should be no duty on type, inasmuch as cheap newspapers mean the cheap and universal education of the people, and to tax type is to levy a tribute on knowledge.

NO MEMBER of the United States Senate who spoke on the silver bill stated so many stubborn facts in so concise a manner as Senator John R. McPherson, Democrat, of New Jersey. The following short extract from his speech is as true as the multiplication table, and is so plain that even a fool cannot err therein:

"What," he asked, "has caused this universal prostration of industry—this destruction of values which affects the whole people, transforms the honest and willing laborer into a beggar, and forces him to seek bread from door to door?"

He showed that it could not have been the fixing of a definite time for the resumption of specie payments, for that was done in 1875, and the crash took place in 1873. He said that the real cause could not have been a lack of sufficient circulating medium, for the volume of currency in 1873 was greater than ever before. He insisted that the crash of 1873 came upon us because in every branch of industry except agriculture we had reached a point in production far beyond the capacity of the people to consume, and for which surplus no compensating market could be found. Railroads had been built far in excess of present or possible future needs. He showed by trustworthy statistics that in the four years from 1868 to 1872 we built nearly 25,000 miles of railroad, and in the succeeding four years less than 9,000. There were, he said, in 1873, in the United States, 70,653 miles of railroad, which had cost almost $5,000,000,000, more than half of which now returns nothing to the investor, owing to the stoppage of railroad construction. He said about 200,000 laborers were thrown out of steady employment, and the direct annual loss to the labboring population from this industry alone was about $5,400,000. To this and the consequence of cessation in the demand for iron and coal, and the number of laborers thrown out of employment in connection with these and minor industries, he said, we owe the present widespread distress among the laboring classes, and the depression in all branches of business.

THAT windy statesman, Harry White, said to a newspaper reporter in Washington last week that he was familiar with the facts involved in the trial of the members of the Louisiana Returning Board, and that as a lawyer he could defend Anderson or Wells before any jury, and rely upon their being acquitted. Wells stands in sore need of just such a gifted lawyer as White modestly represents himself to be, and the sooner he starts for New Orleans and takes charge of Wells' case the better it will be for that much persecuted patriot. It is suspected that White knows a great deal about the peculiar ways of the chief of the Returning Board, for he was one of the Republicans who went down to New Orleans last winter on the hypocritical pretence of seeing that the Presidential vote was fairly counted, when everybody knew that an honest count was the very thing they did not want. It is a most fortunate thing, however, for Wells that his friend, Harry White, feels confident of his ability to do for him what three able members of the New Orleans bar signally failed to accomplish for Anderson. After what White has said, if he fails to go to the rescue of Wells, he will not only be guilty of the basest ingratitude, but will throw away the greatest opportunity of his life to acquire imperishable fame as a member of the legal profession.

BLAND'S SILVER BILL, after an all night's session, passed the Senate finally on last Saturday morning at five o'clock, by a vote of 48 yeas to 21 nays, being *two* more than *two-thirds* of the members voting. Of the *seven* Senators not voting, *four* were paired and *three* were not, but if all had been present the bill would have received a two-thirds vote at least. The bill received the votes of 24 Democrats, 23 Republicans, and 1 Independent (Davis), a paragon of morality, David Davis, of Illinois. The negative vote included 14 Republicans and 7 Democrats. Two Senators from each of 21 States and one from each of 8 States voted for the bill, while two Senators from each of 7 States and one Senator from each of 7 States voted against it. The western and southwestern States gave the bill 27 votes, and the Southern States 16 votes. The six New England States voted solidly against it, and also New York and New Jersey, while the two Pennsylvania Senators voted for it. The full bill as amended by the Senate striking out the free coinage section contained in the House bill, and as also amended by adding two new sections, will be found printed elsewhere in our paper. The bill was returned to the House on Monday for concurrence or non-concurrence in the Senate amendments, and will not likely be presented to the President for his action before the middle of next week. It may be safely assumed that the bill will become a law substantially as it passed the Senate, and then, as we have heretofore stated, the good or the evil results to flow from it will be learned in the severe school of experience. No man, we presume, is opposed to an *honest* silver dollar, by which we mean a dollar coin which is the equivalent of *one hundred cents*, and our opinion of the morality of this silver legislation can be very briefly expressed. When an act of Congress directs the Secretary of the Treasury to have coined at the government mints pieces of silver of 412½ grains, each of which is worth *ninety-two cents*, but having the words "*one dollar*" stamped upon them, and declares them to be a legal tender for the payment of all debts, thus compelling the laboring man to accept *ninety two* cents for a day's work when his contract was that he should be paid *one hundred* cents; we say when Congress does a thing like that, we know of no other or milder name by which to call it than that of *a shameless fraud*. Bland's silver bill does this thing, and therefore when honest, blunt Ben. Hill, of Georgia, in his great speech, called it "a pickpocket bill," he baptized it by its true and appropriate name.

TWO BILLS which deserve to be denounced from one end of the State to the other are just now passing through the different stages of legislation at Harrisburg. One of them proposes to authorize the Governor to appoint a Recorder for the city of Philadelphia for the term of *ten years*, and it is estimated by competent judges that the fees of the office, if well farmed, will amount to between *thirty* and *forty* thousand dollars annually. It is no secret at Harrisburg that if the bill passes M. S. Quay, the present Secretary of the Commonwealth, will receive the appointment. The other bill referred to creates a new department, and is to be filled by a Bank Commissioner to be appointed by the Governor for *five years* at an annual salary of $3,500. If this bill passes the Commissioner will be Wm. B. Hart, who is cashier of the State Treasurer's office and who was defeated last fall by Col. Noyes. Both Hart and Quay will soon retire from office, but before they do so another and more lucrative position must be created for each of them, with terms longer than are accorded to any other State officials. The Democrats in both houses are manfully resisting the passage of both these outrageous measures, but their efforts will be of no avail. There is just one way, and only one, to cause these two luscious Hartranft apples to turn, like Dead Sea fruit, to ashes on the lips of Quay and Hart. Under the new constitution it will require a vote of *two thirds* of the Senate to confirm the nominations. That body consists of 31 Republicans and 19 Democrats. It will therefore require *three* Democrats to vote with the 31 Republican members to produce the requisite two thirds. The Democrats thus have it in their power to crush these scandalous jobs by voting against Hartranft's nominations, and if they refuse to adopt that course and adhere to it to the bitter end, they will prove recreant to their duty, and will deserve the swift vengeance of their constituents.

PETER HERDIC acquired a most unenviable notoriety throughout the State in consequence of his corrupt lobby operations at Harrisburg in reference to two matters in which he was personally interested, one of which was a bill for the erection of the new county of Minnequa, and the other a bill reducing the tolls fixed by the Williamsport Boom Company, of which he was the heaviest stockholder. Notwithstanding all this, it is not pleasant to learn that he has became a financial wreck, with liabilities amounting to about a million of dollars, though with assets sufficient in prosperous times to meet them, but which in the present depressed condition of affairs will fall *far short of that object*. Herdic came to Williamsport twenty-five years ago, a stranger among a strange people, and with the hand of poverty pressing heavily upon him. He could neither read nor write, but everything he undertook prospered, and he became the most extensive business man in that section of the State. Under the activity and energy he displayed in carrying out his numerous projects, Williamsport rapidly grew in size and importance and became the centre of the immense lumber trade of the Susquehanna region. In his fall Herdic will drag hundreds of others down, and the prosperity of Williamsport will receive a shock from which it will require many years for it to recover. Like thousands of others, he had too many irons in the fire, but was able to sustain himself from the unnatural impetus given to business during the flush years after the war until the day of reckoning came, when his inflated business balloon, pricked as with a pin instantly collapsed.

The Silver Bill.

Below will be found the full text of the Bland silver bill as it passed the Senate on Saturday morning last. Although Gen. Ewing, of Ohio, has expressed strong opposition to the action of the Senate in striking out the free coinage feature of the bill, it is believed that it will be accepted by its friends in the House in its present shape. What Mr. Hayes is going to do about it is a matter of mere conjecture. But here is the bill—read it:

Be it enacted, etc., That there shall be coined at the several mints of the United States, a silver dollar of the weight of 412½ grains Troy, of standard silver, as provided in the act of January 18, 1837, on which shall be the devices and superscriptions provided by said act, which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States of like weight and fineness, shall be a legal tender for all debts and dues, public and private, except when otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract, and the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized and directed to purchase, from time to time, silver bullion at the market price thereof, not less than two million dollars' worth per month, nor more than four million dollars per month, and cause the same to be coined monthly, as fast as so purchased, into such dollars, and a sum sufficient to carry out the foregoing provision of this act is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury, not otherwise appropriated, and any gain or seigniorage arising from this coinage shall be accounted for and paid into the Treasury as provided under the existing laws relative to the subsidiary coinage; provided that the amount of money at any one time invested in such silver bullion, exclusive of such resulting coin, shall not exceed five million dollars; and, provided further, that nothing in this act shall be construed to authorize the payment in silver of certificates of deposit issued under the provisions of section 254 of the Revised Statutes.

SEC. 2. All acts and parts thereof inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

SEC. 3. That immediately after the passage of this act the President shall invite the governments of the countries composing the Latin Union, so called, and of such other European nations as he may deem advisable, to join the United States in conference to adopt a common ratio between gold and silver for the purpose of establishing internationally the use of bimetallic money, and securing a fixity of relative value between these metals, such conference to be held at such place in Europe or in the United States, at such time, within six months, as may be agreed upon by the executives of the governments joining in the same, whenever the governments so invited, or any three of them, shall have signified their willingness to unite in the same. The President shall by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, appoint three commissioners who will attend such conference on behalf of the United States, and shall report the doings thereof to the President, who shall transmit the same to Congress. Said Commissioners shall each receive the sum of two thousand five hundred dollars and their reasonable expenses, to be approved by the Secretary of State, and the amount necessary to pay such compensation and expenses is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

SEC. 4. That any holder of the coin authorized by this act may deposit the same with the Treasurer or any Assistant Treasurer of the United States in sums of not less than $10, and receive therefor certificates of not less than $10 each, corresponding with the denomination of U. S. notes; the coin deposited for or representing the certificates shall be retained in the Treasury for payment of the same on demand; said certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes, and all public dues, and when so received may be re-issued.

ALTHOUGH Governor Geary has been dead about six years, there is no monument or even marble slab to indicate the place of his burial. Mr. Long, of Allegheny, has introduced a bill appropriating $5,000 to purchase and erect a monument to the memory of the late governor, and the measure will be passed as soon as possible.

The above extract is taken from the Harrisburg correspondence of a city newspaper. What did John W. Geary ever do to entitle him to the exceptional honor of having a monument erected to his memory at the expense of the people of this State? As an officer in the late civil war, we are not aware that he displayed more bravery or acquired greater distinction than a score of other Pennsylvanians whose names will readily suggest themselves to the intelligent reader. As Governor of the State for six years, for which he was paid thirty thousand dollars, he left no brilliant official record behind him, nor did his own political friends regard his administration with any special feeling of pride and exultation. Governor Wolf went out of office in January, 1836, and all his successors are dead with three exceptions—James Pollock, Wm. Bigler and Andrew G. Curtin. None of these dead Governors has had a monument erected to his memory by the State, and although not even a marble slab may indicate the place where some of them are buried, their friends have never appealed to the Legislature for money to do what should have been done by others. The estate of Governor Geary was abundantly able to place a suitable monument over his grave, and if it was not done it is the fault of his personal representatives. Mr. Long's proposition, therefore, to take $5,000 out of the treasury for the purpose indicated is without any merit, and ought not to be sanctioned by the Legislature. It will establish a most dangerous precedent, and will lead to constant appropriations for similar purposes in the future.

A YOUTHFUL PLEDGE FULFILLED AT LAST.—A gentleman from Waxahachie informs us that Mr. Nicholas Sims, a wealthy farmer of Ellis county, aged 70, was married last Wednesday to Mrs. Dunlap, an esteemed lady of Waxahatchie, of 60 summers. In the State of Tennessee they had, in the days of childhood, lived together; in youth had loved with all the fervor of the heart's first passion, and when grown, rumor says, plighted their troth; but the pledge was broken, and the lovers separated. The lover married another whose death he mourned several years ago. The lady twice bowed at the bridal altar, and twice wept over the grave of a departed husband. After forty years they met in this distant State, and though his form has lost its youthful pride and vigor, and her once rosy cheek and sparkling eye have somewhat faded, the love of former days was aroused from its long slumber, and at the residence of Dr. Sweat, the bride's son-in-law, in the presence of a few old friends the broken pledges were fulfilled. Time, we learn, has dealt kindly with the couple, and they look as though they may enjoy many days of wedded bliss.—*Dallas Commercial.*

—The Allegheny *Mail* has the following in behalf of the National Guard of Pennsylvania. There is a scheme on foot to infuse spirit and patriotism into the National Guard of Pennsylvania by enforcing an obsolete law to fine the boys $5 for every failure to attend parade, inspection, drill or encampment when ordered to do so. We take it that this is an adroit method of cancelling the obligation the State owes to the militia for last summer's services. A young man is an idiot to join a military company. If he wants to play the soldier, better far to enlist in the regular service, where he is properly taken care of and regularly paid. Until the State pays the militia what is coming to them for the two months' service, it ill becomes anybody to indulge in illiberal criticism. The best way to infuse patriotism into the National Guard is to send along the paymaster. The worst feature of the miserable mismanagement of the military forces of the Commonwealth is the shameful injustice and downright dishonesty in withholding from them their hard-earned pittance.

The History of the Metropolis.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The following, taken from the documentary history of the late Metropolis, tells its own story:

The Metropolis obtained her first register as the Stars and Stripes, at New York, May 22, 1861, having been built at Mystic, Conn. Her length was then 147 feet 9 inches, beam, 24 feet; depth, 9 feet; tonnage, 407 tons. She was sold to the United States in July, 1861. She was purchased from the United States in September, 1865, at which time no evidence was produced of the time or place of building. She was renamed, and got her next register from the Secretary of the Treasury, September 5, 1865. Her length was then recorded 142 feet 9 inches; beam, 35 feet; depth, 16 feet; tonnage, 484 tons, new measurement. There were several changes of papers after this, until May, 1871, when an enrolment was issued at New York, and her enrolment was surrendered July 20, 1871. Cause of surrender, "broken up." She next appears as the Metropolis, with a temporary register issued at Newburyport, Mass., August 28, 1871, one month and eight days after the surrender of her enrolment as the Stars and Stripes, on account of "vessel broken up." Her length was then recorded as 198.6 feet; beam, 34 feet; depth, 16 feet, and tonnage 879 tons. She was to have her permanent register on certificate of the master carpenter, as a pencil note on the back of the register indicates; but that certificate was never obtained. She got her permanent certificate on the nondescript oath of Benj. P. Lunt, George D. Lunt and John Hageman, jr., that the vessel was built for them in August, 1871, at Newburyport, Mass.

Prompted by the above statement, the Philadelphia *Record* of Saturday last comments as follows:

There is danger ahead for Messrs. Benjamin P. and George D. Lunt, of New York, the owners of the late steamer Metropolis. These gentlemen and another named John Hageman, Jr., when they took out that vessel's permanent papers, swore that she was built for them at Newburyport, Mass., in August, 1871; whereas her first register, as the Stars and Stripes, was issued under date of May 22, 1861, and she was built at Mystic, Conn. The record of this vessel on the books of the Treasury Department shows that there were several changes of her papers previous to May, 1871, when an enrolment was issued, which was surrendered in July following, because she was "broken up." Notwithstanding this surrender, she turned up as the Metropolis, only a month after, with a temporary register, and her permanent papers were afterward issued, as already stated, on the "nondescript oath," so called, of the Messrs. Lunt and Hageman, who swore that the vessel was built *for them* in August, 1871! Evidently these gentlemen committed perjury, and it will be strange indeed if they escape the usual penalty of that crime. In their case this crime was unusually flagrant and wicked, if we may judge of its enormity by its fatal consequences. But for their false oath the rotten vessel in question would not have been permitted to go to sea, and the fourscore or more of persons who barely lost their lives through her unseaworthiness would have been alive to-day. It is not to be expected, therefore, that the perjury of these owners will be permitted to pass unpunished. But, while we must severely condemn the crime of these men, we must express astonishment that the agents or ship-brokers of the Messrs. Collins, and the Government inspectors, and, above all, the underwriters' surveyors, pronounced this dilapidated bulk sound and seaworthy! Did they accept the word of the Lunts and Hageman implicitly, or make a thorough inspection; or were they incompetent to detect the defective character of the vessel?

We fully acquit the Messrs. Collins of guilty knowledge in this matter. They were justifiable in accepting the corroborating testimony of all three agents, inspectors and surveyors as conclusive of the vessel's soundness; but what sort of officials are they who represented the Government and the underwriters in this business? Their action was practically as bad as the perjurers; but it will not be possible to punish their shortcomings severely as the crime of the Lunts and Hageman, who are liable to confinement in the penitentiary.

THREE CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.—A dispatch from Ironton, Ohio, tells the following horrible story:

One of the saddest events that ever occurred in this section, or probably in Lawrence county, happened Wednesday morning, between ten and eleven o'clock, resulting in three children being burned to death, so that no trace of whatever could be found of them. They were the children of Venie Leftridge, a colored man living at Buckhorn Furnace, sixteen miles back of this city. The facts in the case are as follows:

As far as could be learned during the excitement, Mrs. Leftridge had gone to Mrs. Craddolph's, about two hundred yards distant from her home, to trade some soft soap for some bar soap, which she wanted for immediate use. She had left the three children in the house, the youngest one being a baby, which was left in the bed. She states she stayed only a few moments at Mrs. Craddolph's, and as she started home she discovered the house on fire, and ran, but was too late to rescue any of her children. She could hear nothing of the elder, and the one next, neither could she see them, but heard the crying of her baby, which she had left lying on the bed. She said the house was so full of flames that it was impossible for her to get to it, as it was on the opposite side of the house from the door. She ran to the ore bank where Mr. Leftridge was working, a mile off, but it was only for him to go home and see that his three children, which composed his family, with everything he had, except the clothes which he wore, were consumed in the fire.

The house was built of pine logs and was quite dry, and burned very rapidly. Everything was burned to ashes. It is not likely that they will ever find a bone of their children. The fire was so severe, and, from the looks of things, they were burned into ashes.

LATER.—Since the above was written the bodies of the oldest boy and the baby, which were burned in the conflagration, have been exhumed. The boy's body was burned in two just below his waist. His legs and arms were consumed, and one side of his face had no flesh on. Just enough flesh was left to make him recognizable. The body of the infant had its head burned off or nearly so; also one arm and the hand of the other, and both legs. It seems evident now that the boy took the baby and endeavored to make their escape, as they were both found close together, and on the opposite side of the house from where the body had been left. They could only find a few bones of the middle-aged child, just enough to confirm the sad fact of her meeting a similar fate as did the other two. The oldest was four years old and past, the next two years and the youngest but three months old.

THE NEW POPE.—A correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from Rome under date of Feb. 14th, furnishes the following in regard to Cardinal Pecci, who has just been elevated to the Holy See as Pope Leo the Thirteenth:

Pecci is tall, with a fine head, high forehead, narrowing at the temples, long face, straight features, a large mouth, prominent chin, cheerful, open countenance, and large, well shaped ears. His face reminds one of Pius VIIth. He has a fine, sonorous voice, great dignity, even to austerity of manners, in public, but privately he is affectionate, unassuming, sociable, and witty. As Camerlingo he has been the head of that party which, without formally renouncing the right of the Holy See, acknowledges the wisdom of submitting to the decrees of Providence, accepting what seem to be irrevocably accomplished facts. The general opinion is that for learning, tact, energy, dignity, amiability, real moral worth and sincere piety, the Sacred College could not find a more deserving Pope than Cardinal Pecci. He followed by the late Cardinal Rivris Sforaza at Naples. He advised good Catholics to fulfil their duties as citizens at the municipal and provincial elections, even when the clerical press was progressing to interpret much that the Vatican enjoined as a policy of abstention. Cardinal Pecci spoke with great effect against the proposal for the removal of the Conclave from Rome, and other measures advocated by the Reactionary party. He enjoys the confidence and support of the Liberals, or at least a reasonable majority of them, in the Sacred College, and plays the same part as was sustained by Cardinal Gizzi in the Conclave of 1846. Cardinal Pecci's private life at all periods is above reproach. He has considerable literary talent and has written poetry. He never has had any intercourse with the functionaries of the present Italian Government, but is esteemed by them all, and those with whom the necessity of his duty brings him into contact are perfectly charmed with him.

—It would appear from the terms of the compromise effected in the Lord-Hicks affair, says the Phila. *Record*, that Mrs. Hicks took the name of Lord in vain after all, so far as the bettering of her financial condition is concerned. Mr. Lord's sons insisted, during the progress of the settlement, that allowance should be made for the large loans which Mrs. Lord had obtained from the venerable bridegroom before marriage, amounting to nearly $700,000; and in the compromise these sums were accounted for, and about wipe out any dower interest she might have had in the estate. Mr. Lord will retain his estate as a *cestui qui* trust, and at his death his sons inherit as they would had he not married. Thus, we may presume, ends the scandal that has kept the upperendom of Gotham in violent agitation and furnished a rich repast to sensational newspaper reporters and scandal mongers generally ever since New Year's day.

News and Other Notings.

—The sacred college is composed of sixty-four cardinals.

—A Clarion county man named Kensinger is the happy father of thirty four children.

—There is a man in Castleton, Vt., who has traded horses once a week on an average for the past five years.

—On Saturday night, at Cincinnati, O'Leary accomplished the self-imposed task of walking 275 miles inside of 80 consecutive hours.

—Patrick Norton, who committed an outrage on a two year and a half old infant in Luzerne county, has been arrested for the terrible crime.

—Hannah Barnett, who was born on St. Valentine's day, 1775, and thus lacked very little of being 103 years old, has just died in a workhouse near London.

—Mr. F. C. Pike, of Providence, has patened a plan by which the heating of a train of passenger cars can be done by the exhaust steam of the locomotive.

—One Alabama town has raised a thousand mules, and one vigorous mule could raise a thousand Alabama towns if he got his temper rubbed the wrong way.

—Mrs. Ruby Luce, of Stowe, Vt., aged eighty-two, walks a distance of four miles to and from church each Sunday, and does the work of at least one girl of the period.

—A discussion having arisen in Europe as to the late Pope's age, the head of His Holiness's household was written to, who made official reply that Pius IX. was born May 13, 1792.

—Another Welsh fasting girl has come to light. Her name is Morgan. She is about 15 years of age, and is said not to have eaten nor drunk anything since the 30th of October last.

—William Robertson, the wealthiest colored man in St. Louis, whose ambition it was to own the costliest barber shop in the world, died on Saturday. He had $20,000 insurance on his life.

—Peter Myers, an insolvent banker of Carthage, Mo., was tried at Neosho on Thursday, convicted of felony in the management of his business, and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

—Ancient carved wooden statues of St. Luke, St. Nicholas, St. Anthony and the Virgin Mary, taken from an old Dutch church, recently torn down, are displayed in a Broadway curiosity store.

—Mrs. Mary Quinn, aged sixty five years, a widow, residing at Little River, N. B., was assaulted and murdered in her house on Wednesday night. A man named Vaugh was arrested on suspicion.

—It is stated that there has been an over-issue of stock of the Williamsport gas company, amounting to $325,000, and that it has been placed in banks outside Williamsport as collaterals to secure loans to Peter Herdic.

—At Springfield, Mass., on Thursday, five pounds of fulminate in Leet & Smith's percussion cap factory exploded, demolishing the building, a small structure, and instantly killing Otis B. Smith, junior partner of the firm.

—Dr. Spencer, of Cambridge, Mass., was arrested Saturday, upon an indictment charging him with the manslaughter of Mrs. Catharine McLean, he having taken charge and subsequently deserted her during child birth.

—The New York *Graphic* gives the portraits of the Roman Pontiffs from St. Peter down to Pope Pius IX. There are two hundred and sixty-two of them, and it is hardly necessary to say that the first, as well as the last, is dead.

—A Canadian clergyman has been convicted of skating on Sunday. He preaches on Garden Island, and instead of driving over on the ice or going on foot, he buckles on his skates and gets across very comfortably. Now, is it right to skate on Sunday?

—A discharge of buckshot from a gun killed a man in the Capital Theatre, Austin, Texas, and made a hole in the wall. The fresh plaster has cracked in such a way as to present the outline of a man's face—a likeness of the murdered man, as some say.

—A curious candle used in Alaska is a fish eight inches long, almost transparent, and very fat, the fat being pure white and very sweet. The Indians dry this fish, then light it at the tail, and it burns with a clear, sparkling flame, which the wind will not extinguish.

—A little girl, ten years old, daughter of Martin Barney, was burned to death Friday afternoon at Clayton, N. Y. She with her brother, aged eight, was left alone in the house. The boy discovered his sister's clothes on fire and ran for help, but she was burned to a crisp before assistance arrived.

—A six year old daughter of Widow Rothermel, Sunbury; a two year old son of Samuel Brady, Shamokin, and the only son, aged six, of Taylor Robinson, Lawrence county, are the latest victims of fatal burning accidents caused by parents leaving children alone with fire or coal oil lamps.

—The remains of Mrs. Benjamin Pitman, of Cincinnati, were cremated in the crematory at Washington, Pa., on Friday last. Less than two hours were required for the process, and Mr. Pitman, the husband of the deceased, is reported to have expressed himself as "more than satisfied with the result."

—Joseph P. Wall, who kicked his wife to death in New York, was sentenced on Monday last to fifteen years in the State prison, and was advised by the Judge to bring a civil action against the parties who sold him the liquor, and sue for damages for the support of his children, now doubly bereaved.

—Among the curiosities in the army museum at Washington, is the withered hand and arm of a man which was found at Gettysburg. A cannon ball carried it to the top of a high tree, where the crows overlooked it for the more abundant carrion of the field, while the wind and sun shriveled it up and preserved it.

—It is the custom among certain tribes in Liberia that when a woman is married she must prepare the wedding dinner with her own hands. If such a custom prevailed in this country in many instances the groom and his friends would slide out immediately after dinner and rush into a restaurant to get something fit to eat.

—Mr. Mackay, the enormously wealthy Californian, has bought Mr. Albert Grant's house at Kensington, and is soon going to London with his wife and daughter to take possession of his new home. Mr. Mackay is said to be a native of Ireland, and came to this country a poor boy. He is now one of the wealthiest men in the world.

—On Sunday morning last Father Ryan, of the Catholic church at Mahanoy City, Pa., denounced the secret society known as the Knights of Labor, and cautioned members of the congregation to leave it or suffer excommunication from the Church and its rites. The priest said the society was as bad as the Mollie Maguires.

—At Portage, Wis., while digging a well a farmer heard a rumbling noise below, as of rushing water, which grew louder as he went down. He finally struck a bed of gravel, through which a strong current of intensely cold air rushed up, and on going through the bed he came to water, which congeals as fast as it comes into the well.

—Mother Theresa, the oldest member of the order of Carmelite Nuns in America, who died in Baltimore a day or two ago, was eighty-one years old. Her name in the world was Mary H. Sewall, and her birthplace was Georgetown, D. C. Her father was a favorite officer of General Washington's, and when a babe she often sat in the General's lap.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON Please Call W&B OAK Hall.

—The oldest woman in the world is Eulalia Perez, now living in Los Angeles, Cal. She is 140 years old, and still uses her needle, having sent a piece of embroidery to a church fair about two years ago. Her age is well authenticated, as it is on record that when the church of the Mission of St. Gabriel was built in 1771 she was a married woman and the mother of several children.

—The river-bed of the Niagara was dry for hundreds of yards toward the centre of the Horse-shoe or Canadian Falls during three days week before last, and there were icicles clinging to the high precipice where they had never been seen before. At the ferry the level of the river was twenty-four feet below the usual water-mark. This change of level is attributed to prevailing high winds from the northeast.

—Dr. Henry C. Moss was assassinated at his home in Venice, Ill., about one o'clock on Monday morning. He had arisen to take some medicine when he saw two men peeping through the window. He opened the door, thinking they wanted his professional services, and one of them immediately fired, shooting him through the heart. Several men were arrested on suspicion, but the mystery at latest accounts was unsolved.

—A special dispatch states that at Jeffersonville, Ind., across the river from Louisville, Ky., Thursday, a party of boys at play near an old house discovered the dead body of a German widow named Sophia Brantley, partly eaten by rats, an army of which scattered on their approach. It was ascertained that Mrs. Brantley had been living alone, and it is supposed that she was so reduced from starvation as to be unable to fight off the rats.

—The Pittsburgh *Telegraph* of Saturday says: The meeting of the Press Association of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia, yesterday, at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, was one of great pleasure to all concerned. Our country brethern occupy a position in journalism of vast importance to the people, and they cannot rejoice more than we that journalism in their sphere is in a happy and flourishing condition.

—Luke P. Blackburn was accidentally killed in St. Louis county, Mo., on the 31st of January last. His oldest brother, Edward C., a lawyer, was killed by the fall of a railroad bridge in 1855. Another brother, George W., was drowned from the steamer Stonewall in 1870. A third brother, Jonathan T., was lost from the steamer Saluda, which exploded her boiler on the Missouri river in 1852. A sister, Martha, when quite young, fell from a fence and died of her injuries.

—In 1848 James Hammond, of New York, and Harriet Marshall, of Pennsylvania were engaged to be married. Hammond, to retrieve his fallen fortunes, descended to forgery and swindling, was arrested, convicted, and sent to the penitentiary. He served out his time, emigrated to California, changed his order of living, and a few days ago was married to his sweetheart of twenty years ago. This is "the story in a nutshell of a woman's patience and a woman's love."

—H. P. Bean, a respectable young married man, and Mrs. Plumpton, wife of the overseer of the Amoskeag Corporation, disappeared from Manchester, N. Y., Wednesday night, under circumstances leaving no doubt of an elopement. Bean took his wife to a concert, and excusing himself returned home, packed his trunk hastily and left, taking $2,000 of his own and his wife's money. Mrs. Plumpton also drew from the bank a considerable sum, and left a note telling her husband that she should never return.

—Capt. Ankers, of the wrecked Metropolis, denies that he had been told by one of the owners of the ship that "if he had any accident not to make a half way business of it;" and that "if he made a wreck of the ship to make it a good one." But Captain Ankers does not appear to deny that he said so. It would be strange that several witnesses should concur that he made the statement unless it were true. He does not deny that he made the remark, but simply that the remark was a fabrication. Now the question remains, Which statement is true?

—John Gumbinger, accompanied by a lady, registered at the Lindell House, St. Louis, on Monday night, and were assigned to a room. About five o'clock Tuesday afternoon the room was entered and the bodies of the man and woman were found lying on the bed. The woman had been shot in the left temple and the man in the right. The pistol which had done the work was in the man's hand. Gumbinger was 27 years of age and was barkeeper for Henry Lyda. The woman was Maggie Lyda, aged 19, daughter of Gumbinger's employer. Her father had forbidden marriage between them.

—The position of Senator Lamar, of Mississippi, is peculiar. The Legislature of that State passed resolutions instructing their Senators to vote for the silver bill. On Friday last this bill was before the Senate, and Mr. Lamar, after referring to the love he had for his State, and announcing that he had assisted in educating more than one generation, and endeavored to impress upon them the belief that truth was better than falsehood, honesty better than policy, he declared that he would vote against the bill. He said he would give his reasons to his people, and be their decision what it may, the time is not far distant when they would recognize his action as wise and just.

—A dogfish became entangled in the net of some French fishermen near Cape Agde lately, and, after dragging their boat about during the entire night at the rate of twelve miles an hour, was finally captured and brought to land. It measured over sixteen feet in length, and weighed about two thousand five hundred pounds. Its enormous stomach contained the head, feet, and several other portions of a mule, as well as two half-digested tunnyfish.

—The Elko (Nev.) *Post* says that a wealthy bachelor, while on an eastern-bound train at Ogden, a few weeks ago, observed a young girl leading her aged grandmother out for a walk, and was so deeply impressed with the spirit of devotion exhibited toward the old lady by her escort that he stepped off, sought an introduction to the girl, and eventually married her. In consequence of this, railroad men say that every time a passenger train pulls into Ogden the track is found to be lined with young saintesses trotting their old grandmothers up and down in view of the passengers.

—Yesterday afternoon, says the Oil City *Derrick* of Friday last, at Connearville, Pa., a prominent physician attempted to outrage a young lady patient in his office, which is a wing of the physician's house, and undoubtedly would have succeeded had it not been for the doctor's wife, who heard the cries of the young lady and burst in the office door, when the scoundrel subsided. The lady proceeded before a Justice immediately and had a warrant issued, and he was arrested last evening. The young lady is of an irreproachable character, which throws public sympathy altogether in her favor. It is to be hoped the law may have its full sway.

—In Philadelphia, on Thursday last, Mr. Hagert said that he proposed to try the bill of indictment charging John S. Morton, Samuel P. Huhn and Benjamin F. Sokes, respectively president, treasurer and secretary of the Market street railway company with issuing and publishing fraudulent certificates of stock of the Market street railway company, using one of four certificates given to Drexel & Co., by Morton as security for $30,000 in September, 1877. Mr. Stokes, he said, was not on trial, being an inmate of an insane asylum, and, consequently, unable to plead to the bill. Morton and Huhn plead guilty, but have not yet been sentenced.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT BY A NEGRO.—Benjamin Pousley, a colored man, committed an assault upon Miss Mattie Kane, of Lincoln station, Chester county, Saturday evening, leaving her in a dying condition. Miss Kane is a young lady of nineteen years of age. She was formerly of Philadelphia, but has been living with Mr. John Smith, at Lincoln station, for some time. Saturday evening, upon her return from the store, where she had been for provisions, she was met by Pousley, who struck her over the head and felled her to the ground with a club. Having accomplished his purposes, he dragged his victim for two hundred yards through the woods, with the intention of throwing her into a well, but became frightened before carrying out his intention. The body was discovered by Frank Darlington, who gave the alarm. The poor girl was taken to her home, but cannot live. Pousley was placed under arrest by Constable Hagan and made a full confession. When it became known that the would-be murderer had been found the excitement was intense, and when the man passed the railroad station a mob of about five hundred of his own race gathered, with the intention of lynching him. The officers were nearly overpowered, but succeeded in getting their prisoner to West Chester in safety and putting him behind iron bars. Pousley is a married man and has three children. He is five feet ten inches in height and is between forty and forty-five years of age. The feeling against him is intense.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

A COLORED CLERGYMAN'S TRIBUTE TO THE DECEASED PONTIFF.—Rev. M. W. Taylor, a colored man, and a clever Methodist Episcopal clergyman of Cincinnati, preached there the other day on the death of the Pope and the work of the Catholic church in behalf of the colored people. He declared that Pius IX. began for the colored race a movement calculated to excite profound gratitude in them. During the civil war he gave his whole energy to devising means for ameliorating the condition of the American slave. "When freedom was proclaimed to our race," added Mr. Taylor, "the Pope ordered Archbishop (now Cardinal) Manning to select 300 of the best and brightest colored youths he could find and place them in the best colleges in the world, for the purpose of preparing them to lift up our race from the depths of ignorance and degradation in which slavery had plunged us. And to help on this work he added to the sums taken from the reven

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.

FRIDAY. - - FEB. 22, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—To-day is a legal holiday.

—Big shooting match in Huntingdon to-day.

—A cow with twin calves is the latest sensation in Greensburg.

—The weather prophets predict a heavy snow storm on the 13th of March.

—The small pox in Huntingdon has simmered down to one case of varioloid.

—"Spithington's Washday" has got around again for the one hundred and forty-sixth time.

—For the first time in many years the entire Democratic ticket has been elected in Wilmore borough.

—People who were born on the 29th of February will have to worry along this year without a birthday.

—We had a little more snow on Wednesday last, but it nearly all disappeared in a thaw-ful hurry the same night.

—The Greenback-Labor party of Hollidaysburg succeeded in electing Mr. John Sickling, their candidate for burgess.

—Adam was the first man, and so was Washington—"first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

—Mr. John Phillips, an old and prominent citizen of Johnstown, died in that place, on Tuesday last, aged about 60 years.

—Pleasant as honey, the old folks like it, the young people like it, and the babies cry for it. We mean Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup. [12-21.-1y.]

—If Washington had lived until to-day he would be one hundred and forty-six years old. But he didn't live, and more's the pity.

—When Thomas Hurd that he had been elected Mayor of Altoona he felt that it wasn't a bad thing for Thomas, nor for the city either.

—Since the discovery of Dr. William's Indian Ointment there is certainly no excuse for any one to suffer with the Piles. See special notice. [12-21. 1y.]

—In Johnstown the Burgess is King, and, strange as it may seem at first blush, the Democrats instead of the monarchists rejoiceth thereat.

—Blacklick township trotted out 115 votes at the recent local election, which was 13 more than were polled at the Presidential election last fall.

—We can recommend our readers to use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in all cases of cough, cold, etc. It only costs 25 cents a bottle, and is warranted to cure.

—Hon. Samuel Calvin, of Hollidaysburg, will be the next Governor of Pennsylvania if the Greenback-Labor men of Blair county can get their way of it.

—Although silver dollars are worth only ninety-two cents, we have no objections to taking them at par in payment for subscriptions and other debts due the *Freeman*.

—The little child of Mr. Levi Wingard, of Conemaugh borough, whom we noticed two weeks ago as having been severely burned, died of its injuries on Tuesday last.

—Mr. Porter Kinports, a sound Democrat and esteemed patron of the FREEMAN, has been appointed postmaster at Cherrytree, Indiana county, otherwise known as Grant P. O.

—The Altoona *Sun* sheds its genial light on us thusly: "The Cambria *Freeman* has entered upon its twelfth volume. The *Freeman* is a lively paper and deserves success."

—Mothers should take warning and stop dosing their babies with laudanum while teething. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup answers the same purpose, and is perfectly harmless. 25 cents.

—We are pleased to learn that our good old friend, James W. Condon, Esq., of Summitville, has once more been chosen to fill the office of Justice of the Peace in that borough.

—Five young Democrats in the West Ward cast their maiden votes at the election on Tuesday last, and if they *maiden-y* Republican happy by doing so we have failed to learn of it.

—Judge Easly, Independent, succeeded in defeating John Brady, Esq., the regular Democratic nominee for Alderman in the Third Ward, Johnstown, on Tuesday last, by a vote of 75 to 61.

—Not a few of the Republicans of this borough are so much at sea just now about the late election that while they are able to Scanlan(d) in the distance, they find it impossible to reach it.

—No need of the *Morning Tribune* folks going in so heavy on the abbreviation of its title. When the paper is M. T. its readers will have little trouble finding it out without the aid of a finger-board.

—A prominent Republican in this vicinity ventures the prediction that Ebensburg will be under Democratic rule for twenty years to come. A *Lem*-entable outlook, surely, for his party friends in this place.

—The youngest daughter of Hon. Geo. R. Barrett, of Clearfield, was attacked with hemorrhage of the lungs a few days ago, while walking along the street, and died in less than an hour after being taken home.

—George Thorn, of Clearfield, loaned the 3d volume of Paine's complete works to some one whose name he can't remember, and now it's probable loss seems to *Paine* him as much as would a *Thorn* in his side.

—It is a wonder the *M. T.* had the *Hart* to announce the defeat of the Republican candidate for Alderman in the Second District, Altoona, by a majority of 142, when it is so confidently predicted his election only the day before.

—Three pairs of fox ears were recently presented to the treasurer of Clearfield county for the scalp bounty, but upon close examination only one pair proved to be genuine, the others having been manufactured from the hide.

—Mr James King, the Democratic candidate for Burgess of Johnstown, was elected over his Republican competitor, Irvin Rutledge, Esq., the present incumbent, by a vote of 337 to 313, and got away from the Labor candidate with 63 of a majority.

—John Brennan, alias "Curly John the Reb," a notorious Mollie Maguire, was arrested on Friday last at Houtzdale, Clearfield county. Brennan is wanted by the Schuylkill county authorities to answer the charge of murdering a mine boss named Burns.

—David H. Johnson and Miss Rachel McCracken, of Greenwood township, Clearfield county, were married the latter part of last month after having fooled away seventeen years in the effort to reach that consummation so devoutedly wished by most of lovers.

—That paragon of beauty and ability, not to say model of morality, the Bellefonte *Watchman*, does us up handsomely in four lines, as follows: "The Ebensburg *Freeman* rejoiceth in having attained its twelfth year. It might be much older, but it would be difficult for it to be much better."

—Those of our patrons who have paid for the *Freeman* and "Home Guide" will have to bear with us a while longer, as we did not wish to order the premium books until we were able to form an idea of how many would be needed. The delay will be but a few weeks more at the furthest.

—The Mrs. Pike item has been Hammered into shape at last, so far as the identity of the lady is concerned, by the Hollidaysburg *Register*, which declares that her maiden name was Hammers, not Hammer, and that she is a native of Bedford county, and not of Hollidaysburg. So mote it be.

—The Human Family are constantly using Bitters and Tonics to build up and strengthen the system. Domestic animals, whose lives and habits more nearly resemble man's, should be subjected to the same treatment. Foutz's Horse and Cattle Powders will accomplish all that is claimed for them.

—A young man named Johnston, a resident of White township, who failed to appear at last Court to answer a charge of fornication and bastardy, and who was arrested and committed to Castle Ryan on Monday evening last, took the precaution to bring with him a rocking chair and various other little luxuries to console him in his confinement.

—We are sorry to learn that the financial pressure has forced Mr. John Hannan, of Johnstown, late member of the Legislature from this county, to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. Ex-Sheriff Banmer, who seems to have a monopoly of the failure business, has been appointed his assignee.

—An old gentleman named John Hay, a resident of Logan township, Blair county, aged about 70 years, fell from his chair not many days ago, and in doing so upset the cooking stove and caused a quantity of hot water in a vessel standing thereon to drench his person and scald him so severely that he died in about one week after.

—It is many a day since a Democratic burgess was elected in this borough, or a Democratic constable chosen in Cambria township, but the fact that such things came to pass on Tuesday last is not so much an evidence of the approach of the political millenium as it is of the presence of local dissensions among the Republicans.

—The Democrats and some of the Republicans of Blacklick township got up a fusion ticket in opposition to the Republican-Labor combination, and succeeded in electing their candidates for Constable, Assessor, Supervisors and Auditor, besides one of the School Directors, and of course one of the Inspectors of Election—three Democrats and four Republicans.

—When Fredom from her mountain hight unfurled her banner to the air, she tore the azure robe of night and fixed her stars of glory there. Subsequently, she didn't, but she might with prosperity, have inscribed across the banner this legend: "When you want to buy ready-made clothing good and cheap, pay a visit to Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown."

—*Hurd* ye the news from Altoona, where a Democratic Mayor, Treasurer, Auditor, two School Directors and two out of three Aldermen were elected on Tuesday last over their highest (Republican) competitors by majorities ranging from 462 for Posthelwaite, Auditor, all the way down to 7 for McCormick, Alderman. *How'ard* for Republicans to hear news like that!

—We congratulate our young friend John C. Sullivan on his triumphant election to the position of City Treasurer of Altoona by the handsome majority of 142 over the Republican candidate, who neither *Bitner* scratched him very badly in the contest. John will make a careful, competent and conscientious officer, and the people of that city have honored themselves in honoring him.

—We congratulate the Osceola *Reveille* upon its having recently reached and safely passed its fifth birthday, and trust that many more anniversaries of the same kind are still in store for it. There is no paper on our exchange list that can "beat the *Reveille*" in the matter of neatness and few that can surpass it in local and general interest, and hence it is that we wish it unbounded success.

—Miss Ella Mulligan, the young lady who was so terribly burned at the residence of Mr. James B. Bowman, in Altoona, on the morning of the 12th inst., died of her injuries on last Sunday forenoon. The deceased was an orphan, and the Altoona *Tribune* says that there were circumstances of a peculiarly touching character, though not necessary to mention, in connection with her sad and shocking death.

—No matter who feels either disappointed or gay over the local elections held t'other day, Myers & Lloyd have the same old story to tell about the goods that they keep and are willing to sell at figures as low, if not lower indeed, than elsewhere can be found by people who need dry goods and groceries and all else that they keep in the greatest profusion and at prices so cheap; so give them a call and get bargains, a heap.

—A commodious house in the borough of Carrolltown, containing twelve or fourteen rooms, with a large lot, good stable and all other needful improvements attached, is offered for sale at a very low price and on the most accommodating terms, but if not sold previous to the first of April next, it will then be for rent. Inquire of Francis A. Back, in Carroll township, or address him through the Carrolltown post-office.

—Miss Addie Covert, of Clay township, Huntingdon county, no doubt thought she was the champion "quiltest" when she trotted out a bed "kiver" containing 3,186 patches; but now comes Mrs. M. L. Rex and Mrs. B. F. Godard, of Mapleton, in the same county, each with a quilt composed of 3,696 and 4,225 patches, respectively. The inference to be drawn from this is that matrimony is conducive to peace, or pieces.

—Mr. Charles Baggerman, the gentleman who was taken from one of the Pa. R. R. trains at Millville, a few days ago, with his mind badly affected, died in that place on Monday last, aged about 35 years. The deceased, who was a native of Holland, leaves a wife and two children, who, with one of his brothers and a friend named Hoffman, reached him before his death, and took the remains with them to their home near St. Louis.

—A thief named Lockard, who stole a horse some time last fall near Martinsburg, Blair county, and sold it in Sinking Valley, succeeded on Sunday last in accomplishing a similar feat at the expense of a farmer named Samuels, residing near Pattonville, Bedford county, and so far as heard from horse and thief are both *non est*. A lock hard to unlock and impossible to break is the kind of a lock that ought to be put upon Lockard.

—Our clever friend, E. T. M., of Chest Springs, in sending us the money for his own and a neighbor's subscription, takes occasion to say that he is a good deal like the West Virginia chap who wrote to the Governor for a captain's commission to raise a company of one year's men, inasmuch as he has not been able to get us a hundred good subscribers for one year, but has succeeded in securing a very good one for a hundred years.

—Lambert Alexander Coogan, aged about 12 years, son of Mr. Henry Coogan, of Clearfield township, left home on the 21st of last month since when no tidings has been heard of him except that he was seen at Gallitzin on the evening of the same day. Any information as to his present whereabouts will be thankfully received by his distressed parents and friends, who may be addressed at St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. Exchanges please copy.

—The absence of the Poor House report from our columns is accounted for by the fact that the powers that be conceived the idea of having the statement published in the five newspapers of the county for the same amount of money it cost last year to publish it in three of them—a proposition which neither the editor of the *Democrat* nor ourself was willing to entertain. Hence it is that the two Republican papers, and it may be the German paper of Johnstown, have a monopoly of the advertising, so far as heard from.

—The dwelling house of Mr. John T. Brooks, located on the line of the Hollidaysburg and Morrison's Cove railroad, and about two miles from the former place, was totally consumed by fire, supposed to have originated from a defective flue, during the absence from the premises of all but a hired man, who was at the barn feeding the stock when the fire broke out. Nothing but a few books were saved from the burning. The amount of insurance on the house and contents is stated at $2,500, which it is thought will cover the loss.

—Dr. J. J. Ostman, of this place, has returned from St. Petersburg, (not in Russia, but in the Clarion oil regions,) where he has been practising his profession for several months past, and proposes in course of a few days to settle down once more in Carrolltown, where he so long and successfully treated the many ills to which human flesh is heir. Dr. M. A. Wesner, now of Carrolltown, if we are rightly informed, designs removing to Loretto in the Spring. Both gentlemen have our best wishes for their future prosperity.

—Clearfield county expended for printing alone last year $1,428.50, $855.50 of which was paid to Goodlander & Lee (Democrats), and $573 to S. J. Row & Son (Republicans), while in this county the printing did not cost much more than one-fourth the above sum, and even then it was distributed among all the printers in the county, only one if any of whom (and that not us) received over a hundred dollars. And yet some people allege that Democratic editors hereaway are making their fortunes off the party and the county, and have no right to seek or expect an office of any kind. Selah!

—While in the act of entering a store in the orthodox way at Marklesburg, Huntingdon county, a few days ago, Mr. Jacob Summers, an old resident of that place, was attacked with heart disease, or some other malady equally fatal, and dropped dead before aid could reach him, on Saturday evening last.

—J. G. Lake, Esq., the Democratic nominee for Borough Auditor, came within ten votes of securing his election, the majority against him being just one less than that number. Still he is quite as happy, if not a great deal happier, than his successful competitor, and the cause of his joy may be briefly told—it's a girl. Heaven bless and prosper the little one, whose pap can be an auditor (when baby cries), notwithstanding the small Republican majority against him.

—Although we unintentionally omitted to notice the fact that L. D. Woodruff, Esq., of the Johnstown *Democrat* has announced himself as a candidate for Assembly on the Democratic ticket, we nevertheless would take a professional, not to say a personal, pride in his nomination. This may possibly prove no healthier year than usual for newspaper men, but if good fortune in the way of political preferment should happen to get out of the old ruts and go for "the hewers of wood and drawers of water" in the Democratic ranks, we hope it will take both of us under its fostering care at the coming convention.

—A shooting-match for a purse of $120 is said to be on the tapis at Altoona to-day, and several marksmen from northern Cambria, among whom we may name F. H. Barker and Lon. Rodgers, of this place, three of the Dumm brothers, of Barr township, and Jos. Sides, of the same vicinity, besides two or three others whose names we did not learn, have, if we are rightly informed, wended their way hither. Cambria's crowd is Dumm enough in the matter of names, but when it comes to pulling the trigger we wouldn't be surprised to hear that the talk has been completely knocked out of their competitors.

—The spring elections are over, and the folks who were beat can cypher at leisure the cost of each treat they set up for the voters in hopes to attain the positions they sought, but sought for in vain; and while they are at it no doubt they will think, and wisely conclude that the money for drink could better been spent, if they only had chose, by investing in near-fitting, ready-made clothes, which can always be bought at prices quite low from Godfrey Wolff, who, as all people know, has a store and a stock in all things complete, and keeps in Altoona, on famous Twelfth street—next door to the post-office.

—If you are going to go, as we advised you last week, a pair of new boots, shoes, or gaiters to seek, you should make it a point to visit the man who deals in such goods on a strictly cash plan, and who sells nothing else, but keeps the finest and best that can be found anywhere in the east or the west, and whose name should be known to large folks and small as the cheapest of dealers, S. Blumenthal, who has opened a store, with goods at a few, at 1119 on Eleventh avenue, not far from Twelfth street, in Altoona's fair town, where all folks should visit who from the mountain go down. Don't forget the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, and the proprietor will not forget to give you a big bargain in anything you want to buy.

—Mr. Charles Sweeney, a brother of Mrs. H. J. Crouse, of this place, who was employed as a yard brakeman at the outer depot in Allegheny city, was crushed to death at midnight on Monday last, by being run over by a freight train to the rear of which he had just coupled a locomotive, and by the side of which he was walking when last seen alive. How the accident happened is not known, nor was it known that it had happened at all until the cars were seen jumping over his body, when some of the employes went to see what was the matter and found his lifeless remains shockingly mangled. The unfortunate man leaves a wife and four children residing in Indiana borough, whither his remains were taken for interment.

—An unknown man whose name is supposed from certain entries in a diary found upon his person, to have been Eli B. Hopper, formerly of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was struck by the engine of the Fast Line west, near Sonman station, this county, on Saturday evening last, and instantly killed. The unfortunate wayfarer was walking on the railroad at the time, and got out of the way of a freight train east only to meet with an equally terrible death on the opposite track by being struck on the right temple by a corner of the framework of the pilot, which knocked him a considerable distance, fracturing his skull and tearing off a portion of his right ear. The remains were taken to Johnstown and interred at the expense of the county.

A MARE THAT CAN'T BE GOT AWAY WITH.

—It will be remembered that we gave an account in the latter part of October of an attempt made by two brothers named Butterfield to steal the little mare known as "Florence," and a buggy, harness, etc., which they had hired from Messrs. L. & S. W. Davis, liverymen of this place, the latter of whom followed them to Bedford county and beyond, and not only succeeded in recovering the stolen property, but had the satisfaction of seeing, or at least hearing, of the arrest and speedy conviction for a similar offense of the two scamps in question, both of whom are now serving out their time in the Western Penitentiary. Well, what we want to say now is that the same animal, if not the same buggy, harness, etc., has just got through a similar adventure, the thief in this instance being a man who registered his name at the Mountain House, in this place, as John Connor, and his residence as Altoona, and who on Wednesday morning of last week called on the liverymen above named and after considerable parleying (the senior partner of the firm being somewhat dubious as to the honesty) succeeded, as much through the persuasive influence of a large and well stuffed satchel as by his own seeming truthfulness, in hiring a rig for the purpose, as he alleged, of visiting a married sister, whose name he gave, residing near the Stone House, in Indiana county, the assurance on his part being that he would not remain away more than two days at the furthest. With this understanding the outfit was furnished him and he went on his way rejoicing, but as the appointed time for his return came and went without his reappearance, the Messrs. Davis became alarmed and the senior member of the firm started in pursuit, and, with the aid of Mr. T. H. Cresswell, of Strongstown, who joined him at that place, he kept it up with untiring energy and by many devious highways and by-ways, meantime discovering that the lady whom the wily rascal had claimed to be his sister was no relation whatever, until he found the buggy in a badly demoralized condition at Greenville, Indiana county, and eventually recovered the mare in the town of Indiana, from whence he reached home on Sunday evening last. What has become of the thief, harness and robe, as yet remains a mystery, though it is to be hoped that justice will soon overtake the former, who is described as a rather heavy set man, aged about 35 years, with light hair and fair complexion, and that the rightful owners will once more obtain possession of the articles still counted among the missing.

BUBOUOCELE, OR RUPTURE.—Over forty years experience in the application of trusses and the treatment of RUPTURE has enabled me to do the best that can be done in any such cases. I make and apply trusses which will always hold in a rupture or breach of any kind, and located in any part of the body. In a large number of cases I can effect a thorough and radical cure. Who is there that will linger through life with this dangerous deformity when such assurances of safety are offered? No one. In cases of children, a cure can always be affected, as well as in the cases of females, although the disease is as one to five in that of the other sex. I likewise treat, successfully, every disease of deformity and weakness needing outward supports, as well as chronic diseases of a difficult and stubborn character. Those who have tried other sources and failed, would serve their interest in calling on or addressing me.

DR. KEYSER, 240 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., opposite Christ's Church. Cut this out for reference. [2-8.-1m.]

TUESDAY'S ELECTION.—We append hereto the result of the election on Tuesday last in this borough and the township adjoining, as well as of Carrolltown borough, and also the names of the officers chosen in such other districts of the county as have come to our knowledge without consulting the returns at the Prothonotary's office:

EBENSBURG BOROUGH.

West Ward—Burgess, John E. Scanlan, D., 94; E. J. Humphrey, R., 54; School Directors, W. H. Sechler, D., 72, John Lloyd, D., 91, Richard Jones, jr., R., 39, D. E. Evans, R., 51; Auditor, J. G. Lake, D., 76, R. H. Tudor, R., 51; Judge of Election, T. J. Williams, D., 74, E. J. Mills, R., 52; Inspectors, Morgan Hughes, D., 76, E. W. Humphrey, R., 50; Town Council, J. D. Parrish, D., 80, David Davis, R., 49; Assessor, John A. Blair, D., 79, D. E. Evans, R., 49; Constable, John Wherley, D., 88, D. D. James, R., 38.

East Ward—Burgess, Jno. E. Scanlan, 54, E. J. Humphrey, 41; School Directors, W. H. Sechler, 29, John Lloyd, 34, Richard Jones, jr., 62, D. E. Evans, 67; Auditor, J. G. Lake, 26, R. H. Tudor, 60; Judge of Election, Wm. Leighty, R., 68; Inspectors, Jos. A. Skelly, D., 19, Lewis Rodgers, Ind., 33, Isaac Davis, R., 42; Town Council, Alvin Evans, 70.

CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.

Judge of Election, J. T. Hughes, R., 144, W. R. Williams, Ind., 6; Inspectors, Benj. Jones, R, 132, Edward Parrish, R., 21; Supervisors, Humphrey Francis, R, 132, T. J. Rees, Ind, 89, Edward Thomas, R, 55, Jos. Long, D, 19; Constable, John A. Jones, R, 71, H. Byrne, D, 82; School Directors, R. J. Thomas, R, 80, Geo. W. Gittings, R, 80, Wm. Humphrey, Ind, 72, D. D. Davis, Ind, 72; Auditor, G. J. Lloyd, R, 89; Clerk, J. F. Tibbott, R, 153; Assessor, J. F. Tibbott, R, 151.

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.

Burgess, Joseph Behe, 75, James Yinger, 1. Town Council, John E. Maucher, 32, W. C. Severin, 65, D. C. Wetsell, 75, B. Wirtner, 58, Pat'k Donevan, 1, A. J. Zolner, 40, M. Blum, 46, H. Hopple, 30, P. L. Eck, 39, John Wertner, 11. Justice of the Peace, Joseph Behe, 61, T. T. Fitch, 3. Constable, John Stoltz, 74, John L. Schroth, 3, A. J. Stoltz, 3. School Director, B. Wirtner, 72, John Buck, 72. Judge of Election, C. A. Buck, 62, John L. Walters, 1, John L. Schroth 1. Inspectors, A. M. Binder, 25, D. Eger, 33, Roman Ebig, 1. Auditor, P. M. Buck, 39, H. Behe, 32, M. Huber, 1, H. Blum, 1. Assessor, Julius Stich, 60, Patrick Donovan.

JACKSON TOWNSHIP.

Constable, Geo Varner; Judge of Election, A. W. Hildebrand; Inspectors, Milton Jones and Edward Michael; School Directors, David Dishong and P F Custer; Supervisors, Andrew Dunmire and Joseph Colbaugh; Assessor, Samuel Clark; Clerk, D W Bradiler.

ELDER TOWNSHIP.

Justice, Caleb A Gray; School Directors, Philip Miller, sr., A Weakland, Adam Miller, H Abel; Chas Hoover, J Hartman; Supervisors, Michael Thomas, Frank Hoover; Assessor, A Anna; Constable, Pat'k Dillon; Clerk, A Anna; Judge of Election, John S Nagle; Inspectors, J A Kline, John Beck.

BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.

Constable, Thos M Rees; Assessor, Samuel Reed; Auditor, John B Ross; Supervisors, Peter Wagner, Charles Fay-baugh; School Directors, Milton Hoffman, Philip Jones; Township Clerk, I R Bradlier; Judge of Election, George Wike; Inspectors, Robert Ferguson, George W Empfield.

SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.

Justice of the Peace, James W Condon; Burgess, John E Storm; Town Council, Wm McConnell, John Stewart, John Spade, Frederick Schmeckler, Thomas Carroll; Judge of Election, John Shoemaker; Inspectors, John E Storm, Adelsberger; School Directors, John Eckley, C Reich, A P Condon; Assessor, C Reich; Auditors, John Eger, Wm Linton and W P Condon, the two latter having a tie vote; Constable, John W Gillespie.

AN OPEN LETTER.—The following epistle speaks for itself and contains facts which the afflicted will do well to heed:

ROCKPORT, Mass., April 2, 1877.

MR. EDITOR—Having read in your paper reports of the remarkable cures of catarrh, I am induced to tell "what I know about catarrh," and I fancy the "snuff" and "inhaling-tube" makers (mere dollar grabbers) would be glad if they could emblazon a similar cure in the papers. For 20 years I suffered with catarrh. The nasal passages became completely closed.—"Snuff," "dust," "ashes," "inhaling-tubes," and "sticks," wouldn't work, though at intervals I would snuff up the so-called catarrh snuff, until I became a valuable tester for such medicines. I gradually grew worse, and no one can know how much I suffered or what a miserable being I was. My head ached over my eyes so that I was confined to my bed for many successive days, suffering the most intense pain, which at one time lasted continuously for 168 hours. All sense of smell and taste gone, sight and hearing impaired, body shrunken and weakened, nervous system shattered, and constitution broken and I was hawking and spitting seven-eighths of the time. I prayed for death to relieve me of my suffering. A favorable notice in your paper of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy induced me to purchase a package, and use it with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, which applies the remedy by gentle inhalation, the only way compatible with common sense. Well, Mr. Editor, it did not cure me in three-fourths of a second, nor in one hour or month, but in less than eight minutes I was relieved, and in three months entirely cured, and have remained so for over fifteen months, while using the Catarrh Remedy, I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify my blood and strengthen my stomach. I also kept my liver active and bowels regular by the use of his Pleasant Purgative Pellets. My experience will induce other sufferers to seek the same means of relief this letter will have answered its purpose.

Yours truly, S. D. REMICK.

PROBABLE MURDER IN BEDFORD COUNTY.—We learn from the Bedford *Gazette* that a bitter feeling long existing between the respective families of Jas. Rawlins and Geo. Sheirer, of Juniata township, that county, has culminated in bloodshed and the probable death of one of the parties concerned. The facts of the case, briefly told, are as follows: On Tuesday morning of last week, while Adam Sheirer, aged about 18 years, was in the act of crossing a foot-log which is reached by a path through Rawlins' lot, he was met by the latter, who told him if he came back that way he would kill him. The young man protested and said that he had never in any way molested him. To this Rawlins assented, but told him that his brothers had. When young Sheirer came back on his way home he saw Rawlins at the other end of the foot log, armed with a scythe, and once more he threatened to kill Sheirer if he attempted to cross. The latter did cross, however, and just as he stepped off the log Rawlins struck him with the scythe, cutting him across the right shoulder, over the back, and in the left side. The wound is said to be a terrible one. Young Sheirer is very corpulent for his age, weighing over two hundred pounds. After the cutting he made his way to the nearest neighbor, where his wounds were attended to. He was reported dying at last accounts. Rawlins gave himself up and was lodged in the Bedford jail.

THE FIRE LADDIES.—At an election held on Monday night last the following named gentlemen were elected as officers of the Dauntless Fire Company, of this place, for the ensuing year:

President—Alvin Evans.
Vice President—James M. Thompson.
Secretary—E. C. Parrish.
Treasure—George H. Roberts.
Librarian—C. H. Lattener.
Ass't Librarian—Jesse S. Bolsinger.
Chief Director—Ed. Thomas.
Ass't Director—C. H. Lattener.
Captain of Engine—Wm. P. Jones.
Chief of Hook and Ladder—C. R. Myers.
Assistant H. & L.—James Jones.
Chief of Hose—E. J. Humphreys.
1st Ass't C. of H.—W. W. Blair.
2d Ass't C. of H.—Joseph Heininger.
Trustees—J. L. Stough, Jas. M. Thompson, and E. C. Parrish.

WITH A VIEW OF INTRODUCING the great new vegetable medicine known as Sierra Nevada Vigorene to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, the proprietors have authorized their Agents to give away a certain number of one dollar bottles.

Those afflicted with Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Impure Blood or Bilious Disorders, please call upon or send to Lemmon & Murray, Druggists, and get a bottle of Vigorene. Take it strictly as directed upon the bottle and you will not be disappointed in finding relief and a cure.

THE GREAT HEALING OINTMENT has proved of great service in promoting healthy action of purulent Ulcers, Wounds, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, and other cutaneous affections; and for burns, frosted parts and chilblains, it has no equal. Prepared and sold by E. K. Thompson, Wholesale Druggist, Titusville, Pa. Also for sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, 25 cents.

THE 22d of February came this year on Friday, and Friday came this year on the 22d of February. Strange, ain't it?

—Many consumptives are now using Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters and Cough Syrup with remarkable success. [12 21.-1y.]

CLOCKS.

DOWN WITH HIGH PRICES.

OLD FATHER TIME CAUGHT AT LAST.

A Number One Reliable Clock for $3.

OWING to dull times and great shrinkage in values, we have determined to reduce the price of our Eight Dollar **Thirty-Hour Stem-Winding Clock to Three Dollars.** Sent to any address in the United States by express FREE OF expense to the purchaser. **Each and every CLOCK warranted for two years.** This offer only remains good for SIXTY DAYS from date of this paper. These Clocks are our own manufacture. Now is the time to secure a Clock for almost nothing.

NOTE THESE INSTRUCTIONS.—Clocks can be returned and money will be refunded if purchasers are not satisfied. Give full name, Post-office, County and State, and nearest Express office, as we send goods exclusively by Express. The Post-office Department delivers no registered letters to any but responsible parties—hence that is the safest way to remit money when ordering our Clocks. Address all orders to

L. FRYER & CO., Clock Manufacturers.
Feb. 22, 1877.-2t. Cincinnati, Ohio.

MEETING OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.—Owing to a pressure of job work we found it impossible to attend the fourth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia Press Association, held at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, Pittsburgh, on Friday last, and not having authorized any one to act in our stead, the *Telegraph* of that city must have been mistaken when it said that the FREEMAN was represented on said occasion. Be that, however, as it may, we fully endorse all that was done by the Association, and especially in its renewed expressions of confidence in Messrs. W. L. Foulk, Sons & Co., who as agents of the Association have shown themselves eminently faithful, competent and trustworthy. Of the topics discussed and other business transacted we make up our report from the Pittsburgh papers of Saturday, as follows:

The meeting was pretty fully attended, much more than a mere majority of the newspapers embraced in the Association being represented. President E. L. Christman, of the Washington (Pa.) *Reporter*, occupied the chair, and Secretary C. W. Hazzard, of the Monongahela City *Republican*, performed the duties pertaining to his position.

The following topics were discussed: 1. The advance pay system. 2. Printing office book keeping. 3. The relations which the country press bears toward Pittsburgh as the business centre of the territory embraced in our district. The last of these topics drew out a wide range of discussion and elicited quite an able and interesting speech from Col. Foulk, who among other things advocated the improvement of the Ohio river.

A summer excursion was decided on and a committee of arrangements consisting of Mess. Hazzard, Sansom and Foulk appointed.

The Treasurer's report showed a healthy condition of the finances, and an invitation kindly extended by Col. Unger, of the Seventh Avenue Hotel, to partake of a sumptuous dinner, which of course was gladly accepted by the hungry editors, who did ample justice to the rich feast, and made it the occasion for appropriate toasts, songs, speeches, etc., showed very plainly that the heart of that clever gentlemen is in the right place—a remark which will apply with equal force to the managers of the Seventh Avenue Hotel and Lyceum, whose generous tender of free tickets to their respective entertainments were received and accepted with becoming thanks.

This done, the Association, at 3 o'clock, P. M., proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, with the following result: President—E. L. Christman, Washington *Reporter*. Vice Presidents—J. M. Laird, Greensburg *Argus*; Thomas Robinson, Butler *Eagle*; Walter L. Campbell, Youngstown (O.) *Register*. Secretary and Treasurer—C. W. Hazzard, Monongahela *Republican*. Directors—G. W. G. Day, (not George Washington's Great Day,) Waynesburg *Republican*; E. S. Durbat, New Castle *Courant*; J. B. Sansom, Indiana *Democrat*; A. Kline, Greensburg *Democrat*; H. A. McPike, Ebensburg *Freeman*; M. W. Beaver, Beaver *Times*; E. B. Martin, East Liverpool (O.) *Gazette*.

W. L. Foulk, Sons & Co. were complimented, as they well deserved, by being unanimously re-elected business managers for the current year, and Messrs. Christman and Hazzard were chosen to represent the Association at the National Convention of the U. S. Export Trade, held in Washington, D. C., on Tuesday last.

THE RIGHT MAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE.—No one acquainted with John C. Barkley, who resided in our town a few years ago, where he married the wife he has so heartlessly deserted, and where he kept bar and "travelled on his shape" for a considerable time, but eventually became the leader of a band of "howling dervishes," so to speak, and finally and in the briefest space of time possible gravitated to his natural level as a "dead beat" of the most ultra stamp—no one, we say, acquainted with him will be surprised to read the following, which we copy from the Edenburg (Pa.) *Herald* of a recent date:

Last Saturday Mrs. Mary Barkley, who is at present residing in this vicinity, came before Justice Brown and made complaint against her husband, John Barkley, for neglect of his family and refusal to provide for their support, stating that for eight months he has not provided her anything for a subsistence.

The warrant was issued, and yesterday Barkley appeared before his Honor. When the case was called, Barkley waived an examination, and in default of bail was fined $300. This he consequently refused to obtain, or even make an effort in his own behalf, and officer Vedder accordingly took him to Clarion jail last night.

John Barkley is a graduate of the Iron City College, in Pittsburg, is a man of culture, and has held positions of trust requiring more than ordinary efficiency and intelligence. He was at one time one of the prominent men about town in Pittsburg, dressy and popular. But he has been gradually descending in the scale which genders society, through some influence which pulls men down, until now it would be impossible to recognize in him any qualities above the ordinary hewers of wood and drawers of water.

Whether it was domestic troubles or convivial companions which wrought the change in his fortunes, is not known, but it is surmised that a lack of congeniality and sympathy in his family has hastened his steps downwards.

Efforts were made by his council to have him see his wife and effect a settlement, or a reconciliation, but he firmly refused, preferring to go to jail rather than have an interview with her.

Within the past year he has had gangs of men working under him, upon the E. S. & C. Railroad, from here to Clarion, but of late he has been out of employment.

IN MEMORIAM.

Lines written on the death, Feb. 10, 1878, Miss Emma Farber, of Wilmore, Pa.

Relentless fate, and hast thou thus
With cruel hand unsaved thy knife?
Cut down a flower so dear to us
Just as it had bloomed into life?

Those lips so dear to friendship's breath,
Unkindly words they never knew;
Alas! they now are closed in death—
Cold, colorless, and silent, too.

Those eyes so sweet, their timid gaze,
So calmly beautiful that brow;
The mother sighs—the group surveys—
To think they sleep forever now.

All who shall hear thy timeless doom
Shall grieve thy short sojourn on earth—
That thou should'st seek thy Father's home
Ere well we knew to prize thy worth.

STELLA.

EBENSBURG MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY MYERS & LLOYD.

Flour per bbl.	$7.50 to $8.00	Corn Meal, per lb	3
Butter, roll, per lb.	20	Buckwheat Flour,	
" solid packed		per lb	3
per lb.	12 to 18	White Beans, per bus.	1.25
Eggs per dozen	15	Onions, per bushel	40
Lard per lb	10	Wheat, per bus.	1.25 to 1.40
Tallow per lb	8	Rye, per bus.	50
Country Soap per lb	6	Corn " "	60
Beeswax, " "	25	Oats " "	25
Dressed Hogs, " "	5	Buckwheat per bus.	50
Rags, " "	2	Potatoes per bus.	30 to 40
Salt, per bbl.	$2.25	Clover Seed, per	
Wool, per lb.	35 to 40	bus.	$6.00
Chickens, per lb.	6	Timothy Seed per	
Turkeys, " "	7	bus.	1.50
Coffee prime, per lb	26	N. O. Molasses	80
Hay per ton	$8.00	Syrup, per gal.	75 to 90

HOTEL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, at **10** o'clock, A. M., on **Wednesday, March 13th,** 1878, the well known TAVERN STAND at Summitville, Pa., recently occupied by Mr. Luke Burgoon.—The house is a new one, well finished throughout, and the cellar is properly drained, while the lot attached is large and in a good state of cultivation. Possession will be given to the purchaser on the first of April next.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth in hand and the balance in three equal annual payments, with interest, secured by bond or mortgage of the purchaser. HENRY FRITZ.

Johnstown, Feb. 21, 1878.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of F. Dumphy, administrator of John Dumphy, dec'd, as shown by his final account, to and amongst those entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the **9th** day of March next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his said appointment; at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Feb. 22, 1878.-3t.*

25 Fash

THE SALAMANDER.

AN ANIMAL THAT CAN LIVE ONLY IN FIRE

A simple circumstance in the economy of the salamander gave rise to the fables which, attributing to it the power of extinguishing flame, asserted that it was spontaneously generated from fire, and which further bestowed upon it a frame of ice, thus rendering it the chosen poetic emblem of constancy and unshrinking courage. Yet even the ancients were at variance about those wonderful legends, as is shown by a passage in the celebrated and much discussed letter, which professes to be written by Preston John, and addressed to the Greek Emperor, Alexius Comenius.

"Near the torrid zone," says this marvelous piece of kingly declamation, "are worms, which in our tongue are called salamanders; these worms can *only live in fire*." The first opinion, however, was evidently the more prevalent one, and scarce a century has passed away since the little animal was very generally sold under the idea that the fiercest conflagration might be subdued by simply throwing it into the devouring element. And in the first volume of the "Philosophical Transactions," published in 1667, Steno gravely tells of an Italian friend of his who, having procured a salamander from the Indies, cast it into the fire, whereupon the poor little thing, swelling its body, surrounded itself with a "thick, slimy matter," which immediately put out the fire of coals on which it was laid; upon which its owner, "unwilling to hazard it any further, put it away, and kept it alive for nine months after its fiery ordeal."

Nor was this the only supernatural quality which it was supposed to possess, for Pliny, in his "Natural History," tells us that its poison was so virulent that it would kill whole nations by merely depositing its venom on the vegetables of the land—an employment which, if we may credit the disposition formerly attributed to the poor creature, must have been highly congenial.

It is also asserted by Matthioli, the Italian author, and even by later writers, that the bite of a salamander is more poisonous than that of any viper; but M. de Maupertius proved that its fragile teeth were incapable of penetrating the skins of any except the most tender animals, and that the bite is perfectly innoxious, as is also the flesh of the animal, which he caused a dog to eat.

The milky fluid which exudes from the pores of the sides and back is somewhat acrid, and causes, according to Lacepede, a burning sensation on the tongue. This substance, which was administered to several animals, occasioned the death of a small lizard which was compelled to swallow it. It is stated by the annotators to Cuvier that this fluid may be shot out to the distance of several inches from its body, and, according to Gesner, it acts as a depilatory. No reliance, however, is to be placed in these statements.—*Chicago Ledger*.

A HISTORY OF CHURCH PEWS.—In the early days of the Anglo Saxon and some of the Norman churches, a stone bench, running around the interior of the church, except the east side, was the only sitting accommodation for its members and visitors. In 1319 the people are represented as sitting on the ground or standing. A little later the people introduced low, three-legged stools promiscuously over the church. Soon after the Norman conquest, wooden seats were introduced. In 1387 a decree was issued, in regard to the wrangling for seats so common, that none should call any seat in church his own, except noblemen and patrons, each entering and holding the one he first found. From 1530 to 1640 seats were more appropriated, a cross, bar guarded the entrance, bearing the initial letters of the owners. In 1608 galleries were first introduced; and as early as 1614 pews were arranged to afford comfort by being baized or cushioned, while the sides around were so high as to hide the occupants—a device of the Puritans to avoid being seen by the officers, who reported those who did not stand when the name of Jesus was mentioned.

MARRIAGE AND ITS EFFECT ON LONGEVITY.—A job to coax bachelors out of single blessedness, and to decrease the stock of old maids by an increased demand for wives, may be involved in some statements made by the London *Review* in regard to the relations existing between marriage and longevity. Old maids and bachelors, it says, rarely attain to extreme old age, and then it tells of people living to extraordinary ages by wedding a dozen times or so, while Jacob Jay, of Bordeaux, died in 1872, at the age of 101 years, having laid seventeen wives in the grave, and Margaret McDowell, a Scotch woman, died in 1765, at the age of 105, having wept at the untimely demise of thirteen men whose names she had borne in rotation. Thus far the *Review* does not put a very extraordinary tax upon one's capacity for bolting a tough morsel, but the strain is rather severe when it goes on to speak of a pair named Rovin, who died in Hungary in 1741, the man aged 170 and the woman 164, leaving a tender youth 116 years old to bewail his orphanage and reflect on the strength of that tie which held his parents together for 148 years.

THE forging and tempering of iron or steel can be greatly enhanced, according to Herr Edward Blass, by dipping the metal in fused salt. This dipping in salt is also well adapted for annealing steel without the oxidation of the surface. So says the *Scientific American*.

BARKERS' BIG BIGGER BIGGEST BARGAINS IN CAPS! CLOTHS! CLOTHING! CASSIMERES! CARROLLTOWN.

OUR SALES-BOOK WILL SHOW THAT

WE HAVE SOLD MORE GOODS

DURING THE PAST SIX MONTHS

THAN ANY FIRM IN NORTHERN CAMBRIA,

AND THE REASON IS THAT WE HAVE

SOLD at LOWER PRICES

THAN ANY ONE ELSE COULD DO,

And now wish to inform the people of Carrolltown and vicinity that we have in our Store the

Largest and Most Complete

STOCK OF GOODS

Ever brought to Northern Cambria, and which we are offering

AT PRICES EVEN LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

The reason we can afford to do this is, that by buying Goods in large quantities, and buying for cash only, we are enabled to get the very best terms, and the reason why you should buy from us is, that

WE HAVE NOT ONLY THE BEST GOODS AND LARGEST STOCK,

BUT SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

☞ We were among the first to open out in Carrolltown and we do not intend to be driven away by new stores, big advertisements, great promises, or anything of that kind; so if you want to deal

Where there is Square Dealing, and no mistake,

Come Right Along to Our Store,

where you will not only find the bars down, the latch-string out, and a hearty welcome awaiting you, but will get

MORE REAL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY

THAN AT ANY OTHER STORE IN THIS REGION.

A. A. BARKER & SON,

CARROLLTOWN.

GREAT "BAR" G AT THE

People's CHEAP Store,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

So called by numbers of persons who have returned from Johnstown, Altoona, Ebensburg, and elsewhere, with the dear-bought knowledge that we who were not among the first to open in Carrolltown, but who were the VERY FIRST in Northern Cambria to sell Goods at such WONDERFUL LOW PRICES, can do

BETTER FOR BUYERS!

THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE BUSINESS.

ALL PERSONS ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.

CARROLLTOWN, JAN. 18, 1878.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMBSTONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'78.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877 -tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -ly.*

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. (8-21.'72.)

Affection Exhibited by a Cat.

I was one day in a country town in Ireland, where a kind old lady showed me a beautiful tabby cat, coiled up before the fire. "Seventeen years ago," said she, "that cat's mother had a litter. They were all ordered to be drowned with the exception of one. The servant brought me one. It was a tortoise shell. 'No,' I said; 'that will always be looking dirty. I will choose another.' So I put my hand into the basket, and drew forth this tabby. The tabby has loved me ever since. When she came to have a family, she disappeared; but the rain did not, for it came pouring down through the ceiling; and it was discovered that Dame Tabby had made a lying-in hospital for herself in the thatched roof of the house. The damage she did cost several pounds; so we asked a friend who had a good cock, fond of cats, to take care of Tabby the next time she gave signs of having a family, as we knew she would be well fed. We sent her in a basket completely covered up; and she was shut up in a room, where she soon exhibited a progeny of young mewlings. More than the usual number were allowed to survive, and it was thought that she would remain quietly where she was. Not so. On the first opportunity she made her escape, and down she came all the length of the village, and early in the morning I heard her mewing at my bed-room door to be let in. When I had stroked her back and spoken kindly to her, off she went to look after her nurslings. From that day, every morning, she came regularly to see me and would not go away till she had been spoken to and caressed. Having satisfied herself that I was alive and well, back she would go. She never failed to pay me that one visit in the morning, and never came twice in the day, till she had weaned her kittens; and that very day she came back, and nothing would induce her to go away again. I had not the heart to force her back. From that day to this she has always slept at the door of my room."—*Young Folks' Magazine*.

A PARROT'S FRIENDSHIP.—Birds and animals often form friendships for other animals not of their own family, and show a deep and sincere attachment. Mr. Adolphus Saxe, a celebrated inventor of military musical instruments, had a little green parrot, sickly, weak, and almost featherless. His work-room was full of brass filings and unhealthy odors. Accordingly he placed his old favorite's cage in a large Judas-tree that grew near; the parrot was adroit enough to open her cage and would fly to the upper branches and enjoy her liberty, returning from time to time to her cage for food. As the cage was often open and untenanted, a sparrow, with the usual modesty of its kind, used to enter and help itself. He got so much at home that even when the parrot returned he would not fly off, but keep on eating as though he were the owner, not an uninvited guest; the parrot not only did not resent the intrusion, but formed a strong friendship for the sparrow, which was evidently reciprocated. When the parrot felt lonely and wanted company, he imitated the sparrow's chirp to invite his friend to pay him a visit, and, unless he was beyond hearing distance, the sparrow always came. On his part the sparrow, in rainy or winter weather, allowed himself to be shut up in the parrot's cage, utterly disregarding the bolts shut upon him, which he knew would be drawn back in the morning.

But one fine—or, rather, one fatal—day, a cat belonging to the neighborhood pounced upon and devoured the sparrow, who, from his familiarity with the house, had not learned to be upon his guard. The parrot, not seeing him return, passed day and night thenceforth in calling upon him whom she was never more to see again, and a week afterward she was found lying dead under the tree, whither, by a supreme effort, she had contrived to drag herself.

A HINT.—We have made a discovery—a veritable discovery! For the benefit of those who are in the habit of tearing their nails to pieces in buttoning stiffly starched linen, such for instance as cuffs or wristbands, we will impart a knowledge of this important discovery. It is briefly this: Dip the finger to the first joint in water and then apply it to the wrong side of the wristband or cuff directly over the buttonhole. This simple expedient will sufficiently moisten it to enable the button or the stud to be adjusted without any severe strain upon the finger nails and without getting out of patience. Try it.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly*.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—There are many articles in the March number of BALLOU'S MAGAZINE which should be examined by the general reader, and all who are fond of good stories, thrilling adventures, fine illustrations, and excellent poetry. The Magazine is not a high-priced one, but it does have the most interesting table of contents of any serial published in this country; and the editors are particular that not a dull article shall appear in its pages. This gives it popularity and readers, and BALLOU'S really deserves all the success that it has attained, as every one can find something in it that will strike his or her fancy. There is an immense amount of reading for only $1 50 per year, or 15 cents single number. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley street, Boston, and for sale at all news-depots in the country. Sample copies of the January number sent on receipt of 10 cents.

TO KILL LICE ON CATTLE.—A *Scientific American* correspondent advises the same method for killing lice on cattle that is employed by florists for exterminating bugs that infect plants, to wit: Cover the animal with a blanket pinned close round the nose, and smoke thoroughly with tobacco. It will destroy the lice, without the bad effects following the wetting with decoctions or the use of grease; the second smoking is seldom necessary.

ONE cent per bushel makes a difference of $10,000,000 in the value of the annual crop of corn in the United States.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

-OF-

TIN, COPPER,

-AND-

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

-AND-

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Messrs. EDITORS:

As we were connected with

Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S

Dental Establishment!

AT THE TIME HIS

CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS

Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the

CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA

WERE MADE BY

DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT

And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at

278 Penn Avenue,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse

Dr. Quincy A. Scott

As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations

DR. JOHN SCOTT, DR. W. H. PERRY,
DR. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S celebrated ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Essay should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [1-11.-3m.]

THIS WAY

FOR

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless. Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HARRICK, ROLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila. [1-4.'78.-1y.]

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

CLARION, Pa., December 14, 1875. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.*: Your Cough Syrup is doing wonders. Two doses cured me of a bad cough of one week's standing.—JAMES H. COULTER.

PITTSBURGH, March 31, 1876. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.*: Two bottles of your Imperial Cough Syrup cured me of a distressing cold, which settled on my lungs.—WM. RYAN.

Price, 25 Cents.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Props., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5,'77. tf.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

awarded 1st class prize at Centennial Exposition for the combination of qualities and excellence in a chewing tobacco. Ask our jobber for it. Take no other. For sale by all dealers. Manufactured by C. A. JACKSON & Co., Richmond, Va.

A FARM and HOME OF YOUR OWN.

NOW is the TIME TO SECURE IT!

Only FIVE Dollars FOR AN ACRE

Of the best Land in America. 2,000,000 Acres in Eastern Nebraska, on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad, now for sale. 10 years' credit given; interest only 6 per cent. These are the only lands FOR SALE on the line of this GREAT RAILROAD, the WORLD'S HIGHWAY. Send for THE NEW "PIONEER," the best paper for those seeking new homes ever published. Full information, with maps, sent FREE. O. F. DAVIS, Land Ag't, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

WORK FOR ALL

In their own localities, canvassing for the Fireside Visitor, (enlarged) Weekly and Monthly. Largest Paper in the World, with Mammoth Chromos Free. Big Commissions to Agents. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

PIANOS Retail price 400 only $260. Parlor Organs, price $340 only $ 5. Paper free. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

45 CARDS 10c., or 20 CHROMO CARDS, with name, 25c. SPENCER & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

40 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

25 Fashionable Cards, Snowflake, Marble &c., with name 10c. C. Walker & Co., Chatham Village, N. Y.

GRACE'S SALVE.

JONESVILLE, Mich., Dec. 27, 1877.

MESSRS. FOWLES: I send you 50 cents for two boxes of Grace's Salve. I have had two and have used them on an ulcer on my foot, and it is almost well. Respectfully Yours, A. J. VAN NESS.

Price 25 cents a box at all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 88 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

For proof of the fact see my circular, which will be sent FREE to any address. OSCAR G. MOSES, 81 Cortlandt street, New York.

Closing Out Sale!

HARDWARE, TINWARE, STOVES, &c., &c., AT

COST! COST!! COST!!!

THE undersigned, having concluded to close up his business as early in the Spring as possible, will from this date sell STOVES, HARDWARE, TIN and SHEET IRON WARE, &c., &c.,

AT COST FOR CASH!

And Cash Only.

As my stock, which is almost entirely new, was bought for cash when goods were down to the lowest point, and as the natural increase of many goods in my line are daily advancing their prices, this offer gives the public the

BEST OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE BARGAINS

EVER PRESENTED IN THIS SECTION.

In order to give the public an idea of what I am selling goods at I submit a few of my

Great Reductions in Prices:

Double-bitted Axes, worth $1.5 to $1.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.35.
Knives and Forks, worth 20c. to $4.00, Reduced to 65c. to $2.50.
Sil. Pla. Table Spoons, worth $3.50 to $5.50, Reduced to $2.00 to $3.00.
Sil. Pla. Teaspoons, worth $1.75 to $2.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.85.
Sil. Pla. Table Castors worth $1.75 to $8 5, Reduced to $1.15 to $5.00.
Cook Stoves worth $25.00 to $50.00, Reduced to $18.00 to $28.00.
Heating Stoves, worth $6.00 to $35.00 Reduced to 4.00 to $25.00.

And corresponding reductions in all other goods now in stock. In short no more than cost price will be asked for any article on hand, while many things will be SOLD AT LESS THAN COST.

In making this offer, however, I wish it to be distinctly understood that no goods will be permitted to leave the store until paid for. Promises to pay to-morrow or next week will not answer, as I am determined to close out my business on a cash basis only.

☞ Persons owing me book accounts or notes are requested to pay up and save costs.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Jan. 11, 1878. tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

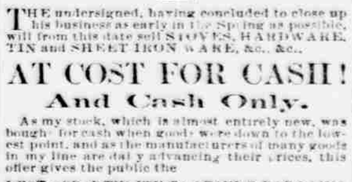
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19 1875.-tf. Cashier.

Carl Rivinius



Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

With cold water or sweet milk make a batter and bake on a hot griddle. Ask your Grocer for it. [1-11. st.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-38.-1y*)

M. E. BUCKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-11.-y.]

KICKING COWS.

The following suggestions may be valuable to our agricultural readers:

It not unfrequently happens that the very best milker in the dairy herd is sent to the butcher on account of her vicious kicking or uneasy stepping about while being milked. Owners find such animals too troublesome, and in despair of curing the animals prefer to get rid of them. Some heifers are said to inherit the habit, but it is often acquired through the bad treatment received at the hands of their care takers. Prevention in this case is much better than cure, and a heifer should become accustomed to being handled long before having her first calf, and especially just before that event. Petanimals have no such fault, and the law of kindness is never more productive of good results than in the case of milk cows. A rough, brutal man should never be employed in the care of dairy stock. But, supposing the habit to be formed, how can it be cured? A Vermont correspondent of the New York *Tribune* recommends buckling a surcingle tight about the body just forward of the udder. The principle probably, is that the muscles used in kicking are so hampered that the animal finds it easier to stand still. The correspondent says it never failed with him. We saw the same thing recommended a few years ago, and put in practice with a three year-old heifer we had just bought. With us it was not a success; far from it. The beast was so terrified beyond measure at the unwonted pressure, and in her efforts to free herself got cast, and cow, man, milk, pail and principle brought up in the general ruin. A much better way and the one adopted with success in this instance, is to sit down as close to the cow as possible, with the knee snug against her leg. In this position it is almost impossible for her to kick, and if she does she cannot hurt you. Have little or nothing to say to her, and above all things do not yell out, "So Bess!" every time she makes a step. Pay close attention to business and milk as rapidly as possible. Pat her and speak kindly in going into the stall, and never at any time let her get the idea that you have any fear of her. Another correspondent of the same paper recommends building the cow into her stall in such a way that she cannot move in any direction, and pinioning her right foot. The probability is that a timid cow in such a pillory would be utterly ruined by her struggles to free herself, and even if she were kept quiet would hold up her milk. The heroic (on the part of the man) treatment will be far the best in most cases.

WHY THERE IS NO RAIN IN PERU.—In Peru, South America, rain is unknown. The coast of Peru is within the region of perpetual southeast trade winds, and though the Peruvian shores are on the verge of the great South Sea boiler, yet it never rains there. The reason is plain. The southeast trade winds in the Atlantic ocean first strike the water on the coast of Africa. Traveling to the northwest they blow obliquely across the ocean until they reach the coast of Brazil. By this time they are laden with vapor, which they continue to bear along across the continent, depositing as they go, and supplying with it the sources of the Rio de la Plata and the southern tributaries of the Amazon. Finally they reach the snow capped Andes; here is wrung from them the last particle of moisture that a very low temperature can attract. Reaching the summit of that range they now tumble down as cool and dry winds on the Pacific slope beyond. Meeting with no evaporating surface, and no temperature colder than that to which they were subjected on the mountain tops, they reach the ocean before they become charged with fresh vapors, and before, therefore, they have any within the Peruvian climate can extract. Thus we see how the tops of the Andes become the reservoir from which are supplied the rivers of Chili and Peru.

THE following process, adopted by the farmers of Scotland to cure butter, is highly approved: Dr. Anderson says, "I have eaten butter cured after this fashion that has been kept for three years, and it was as sweet as at first." Here is the method: Take two quarts of the best common salt, one ounce of sugar, and one ounce of common saltpetre; take one ounce of the compound to one pound of butter, work it well into the mass, and cover it well up till wanted for use. The butter cured with this mixture is free of a rich and marrowy consistence and fine color, and never acquires a brittle hardness nor tastes salty. It must be noted, however, that butter thus cured requires to stand three weeks or a month before it is used. If it be sooner opened, the salts are not sufficiently blended with it, and sometimes the coolness of the nitre will be perceived, which totally disappears afterwards.

COFFEE AS A DISINFECTANT.—Roasted coffee, says the *Homeopathic World*, is one of the most powerful means not only of rendering animal and vegetable matter innocuous, but of destroying them. In proof of this the statement is made that a room in which meat in an advanced degree of decomposition had been kept for some time, was instantly deprived of all smell on an open coffee roaster being carried through the room, containing a pound of newly-roasted coffee; and in another room, the effluvium occasioned by the cleaning out of a cesspool, so that sulphurated hydrogen and ammonia could be clearly detected, was entirely removed on the employment of three ounces of freshly-burnt coffee. Refrigerators sometimes get musty from flesh, fowl, or fish kept in them too long. No remedy so simple as burnt coffee for purifying such receptacles can be employed.